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From the Boston Post.

Boston, Feb. 20, 1839.

Mr. Green.—I have heard that Governor Everett has sent a message to the Legislature, saying that we have nothing to do with the troubles in Maine; I confess, that I don't agree with him in politics, (as far as I have say) I could not keep down my indignation on hearing this, but hold over into the following verses, which you may print if you will.—

Ye Yankees of the Bay State,
With whom no dastards mix!
Shall Everett dare to stifle
The fire of seventy-six?
Up with the tough old pine-tree,
As it proudly waved of yore,
Though its gnarled roots be watered
With the dearest of our gore!

Then up with the pine tree,
The tall New England pine!
We'll fight beneath its shadow,
As it waves above the line!
Where Warren fell for freedom,
His spirit lingers still,
And freemen's hearts beat proudly
Round glorious Bunker Hill.

The hurling fire would gladly
That death-stain shall forget—
Their red coats shall be redder
Ere many years have set.
The pine-tree! the pine-tree!
The tall New England pine!
We'll shrink but from dishonor
As it waves above the line!

The spirit of the pilgrims
Still liveth in their sons,
And it shall live forever—
Stern granite-hearted ones!
Our motherland is rocky,
But we have her rugged face;
Like her she rears her children
A free and thoughtful race.

Horsh for the pine tree!
The tall New England pine!
It tells us of the pilgrims,
As it waves above the line!
By every hill and valley
Where pilgrim blood hath flowed,
And where their martyr spirit
Hath still its old abode—
We will not let the red coats
Set foot within our soil!
We'll teach them that we Yankees
Can fight as well as toil!

Kneel, kneel round the pine tree!
The tall New England pine!
Its strong trunk points to heaven
As it waves above the line!
Then up with the pine tree!
Its boughs shall wave again,
And quiver with the shoutings
Of long-haired men!
For while our fathers' hearts bleed
Yet callous we stand,
Before the storm of battle
Its crest shall never be bowed!

Shout, shout for the pine-tree!
It wavereth o'er us now—
In the drif of our battle
Its head shall never bow!
*The pine was on the flag at Bunker Hill.

[From the Democratic Review.]

WEST POINT.
A TALE OF TREASON.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "BOSTON," "A FIFTEEN," &c.
CHAPTER FIRST.

The disc of the setting sun just touched the outline of the forest crowning the heights of Hoboken, on a bright afternoon in September, 1780, when a single horseman made his appearance on the river road leading from Tarrytown to New York, towards which place, then in possession of the British troops, under Sir Henry Clinton, he was slowly trotting his horse. His journey was nearly ended with the day, for the needle-like spire of Trinity Church had been for the last half hour, a prominent object in his eye, and the expanded bay with its majestic islands, and covered with the fleets of England, assured him he was approaching the head quarters of the British army.

He rode slowly along, with his arms folded across his breast, and the reins dropped carelessly over the drooping neck of his large brown horse, who stumbled and foundered along over the rough road as if he had been ridden fast and far. The horseman was a heavily framed man, with a dark countenance, rendered still darker by thick brows and whiskers. His face wore an expression of dogged resolution and reckless daring. His costume was partly that of a yeoman, partly military,—a lustrous frock buttoned to the throat, and reaching at the stirrup, and a broad flapping hat that he wore—

belong to the class of yeomanry, and a leathern belt struck with a brace of pistols, and sustaining a serviceable broadsword, with stout buff, buckskin breeches, somewhat soiled and drakened by long service,—appearing to the latter profession. He appeared lost in thought, and indifferent to surrounding objects; but the alert and wary movements of his eyes, and, what a little closer scrutiny discovered, one hand of his folded arms resting on the butt of a pistol, and the other grasping the hilt of his broadsword, showed that he was on the watch for sudden danger, and prepared to meet it.

He had just gained the brow of a gentle declivity over which the road wound, from whence there was a view of the town, and from which the broad banner of England, floating above the quarters of General Clinton, was full in sight, when the sun dipped beneath the horizon; at the same instant the report of the sunset gun reached his ears—the flags on fort and shipping descended from their staffs, and over the fortified town night and watchfulness took the place of day and security. The horseman now gathered the reins in his huge brown fist, settled himself in his saddle, and muttering in a sort of subdued growl,

'Come Bruin, we have loitered full long—sir, sir! a measure of corn and a cup of sack awaits us at the inn; so forward.'
He applied, as he spoke, both whip and spur to the side of the beast, who, forthwith, throwing back his ears, set off towards the town at a round pace.

A short ride further through the straggling suburb brought him in front of a low barrier thrown across the street with a sentinel pacing it, and a guard-house with a group of soldiers a few yards within, on the left. When he came in sight of this obstacle, instead of checking, he urged his horse forward, and rode directly towards it as if he intended to clear it at a flying leap. The sentinel, on perceiving him, challenged, in a quick stern tone. Without replying, he continued to advance at full speed till within ten feet of the gate, when, with a sudden and powerful jerk, he threw his horse backward on his haunches, and leaped off to the ground, just as the ball from the sentinel's musket hummed harmlessly over his head.

'Well aimed for a beef fed John Bull,' cried the horseman, with a loud laugh, springing into his saddle again. The corporal of the guard with his command, on hearing the report of the piece, hastened to the spot, and a dozen muskets were instantly levelled at the rider, who sat immovably on his steed, gazing coolly on his adversaries.

'How, sir! What meant this bravado?' demanded the corporal of the guard; 'surrender, or I fire upon you.'
'Softly, good sir Corporal! You've wasted powder enough already. I did but try to see how well you kept the barriers—and what mischief your men were made of; the story goes that a pretty wench or a jug of whiskey can cross your post at broad noon, and sentinel's never the wiser. It's who goes there?' 'Man with a jug o' whiskey and give us a taste.' 'Or, 'who goes there?' 'Husband and wife.'

'Stand husband! advance wife and give us a kiss!' 'Ha, ha, ha; this is your system of tactics down in York, they say up above. Ha, ha, ha!'
His laugh met no other return than a few round oaths from the soldiers, while the corporal replied, 'You should come then in a wench's shape to test us, fellow.'

'Wench or whiskey, I must go into the town,' said the man, who was in his pocket an iron box, deliberately tapped the lid, opened it, took therefrom a pinch of snuff, and handed it over to the soldiers. One of them, only, acknowledged the compliment by thrusting his arm through the barrier and helping himself to half the contents.

'So ho, man, you best take a shovel and fill your knapsack. Here sergeant, is my passport,' added the horseman, thrusting his finger beneath the snuff, and extracting a folded paper, crumpled and dingy. It was pronounced correct. 'Now pass, sir,' said the subaltern, 'but if you approach the next post after this fashion, may they send a score of bullets through your jacket. I should not have borne with you as I have, but my fears led me to look out for one of your cut and kidney.'

While he was speaking the barrier was thrown open, and the horseman dashed through with a coarse joke at the expense of the soldiers, which, in the breast of those gentlemen, excited wrath rather than mirth. In a few seconds horse and rider were lost to their gaze in the increasing darkness and gloom of the streets to the left, and entered a winding lane, which, by a circuitous route, led him towards the Battery. On the corner of this street, (then called Queen, and Broad street, he came to an inn, from which proceeded sounds of mirth and music. Here he drew rein and dismounted amid a throng of idlers, gave his horse to a negro hostler with strict injunctions to take the best care of him, and then, with the impudence of a man confident in great physical powers, passed through the crowd, jostling to either side soldier and townsman, and entered the house. Proceeding immediately to the top-room, which

was filled with smokers and tipplers, he cried loudly: 'Black Sam!' 'Here, sir. What gentleman wish?' 'A can of ale dashed with brandy.' Then striding across the room, he flung himself into a chair, which a little thin man vacated at his approach, and throwing his feet over a table on which three or four men with blue coats, cockades, and straight swords were resting their mugs, he received his potation, with the addition also of pipe and tobacco. Leaving him to discuss these at his leisure, the object of ale house curiosity and the centre of sundry ominous glances we will change our scene to the quarters of Sir Henry Clinton.

CHAPTER SECOND.

At the period of our story the British army under General Clinton held quiet possession of New York. Sir George Rodney, with a fleet recently arrived from Great Britain, rode at anchor in the bay. General Washington, with his army, lay at West Point and along both shores of the Hudson, augmenting his forces, and making extraordinary preparations—with the co-operation of the French fleet and army, under Count de Rochambeau and the Chevalier de Ternay, lying at Rhode Island,—to attack New York. With this object in view, vast magazines of military stores including vessels, batteries, cannon and provisions, had been collected at West Point. Sir Henry Clinton was informed of this through spies, and it became an object with him to get possession of this post, not only that he might defeat the scheme of the Americans, but also open an avenue of communication with the army in Canada. But independent of either of these objects, he saw, indeed that on the possession of the Highlands by the British army, rested solely the tenure by which New York could much longer be held by the crown. Therefore, he prepared to direct all his energies to the accomplishment of his design—to concentrate all his strength to this one object, with the determination to seek no other conquest until the flag of Great Britain should float above West Point and its dependencies.

The quarters of Sir Henry Clinton were in a mansion called the 'Kennedy House,' on the southwest corner of Broadway, adjoining the Battery. About 8 o'clock in the evening of our story, it presented a gay scene. Before the door a military band were, at intervals, playing popular national airs; officers were promenading up and down, or lounging about the hall—evidence in conversation; horses, led by orderlies, clamped their bits impatiently and poked the ground; the apartments were brilliant with lights, and from the open windows, came the laughter and musical voices of woman; children were playing about the equestrian statue of George the Second in the bowling-green, a little further off on the sward, a party of youths and maidens of the city, taking advantage of a waltz played by the band, were whirling around in dizzy circles with great spirit. All was life and gaiety, and no where were visible any signs of sanguinary war that filled the land.

Within the mansion, and in small, plain, but richly furnished apartments, sat around a table, to which the wine and dessert had been transferred from the dining room, a party consisting altogether of gentlemen. At the time we were introduced to them, one of the number, a middle-aged man, with an air of command, and habited by a military sortout, which betrayed no insignia of the warrior's rank, was warmly speaking, while the others were interested listeners.

'Now, gentlemen, I have shown you the importance of the secret correspondence I have so long been engaged in through Major Andre, with this unknown individual. That he is in the confidence of Washington is certain. His information has never, in a single instance, proved incorrect. In his last communication, he said the time had at length arrived when it had become expedient, and was for our interests, to bring the affair to a crisis; saying further, that, if I complied with his terms action should at once take the place of writing. These terms, and the means of obtaining an interview with him, he did not mention, but promises to send us, by a special messenger, a full exposition of his views, and his real name, for which hitherto, he has adopted 'Gustavus,' as Andre has that of 'John Anderson.'

'Have you any idea, Sir Henry, who your mysterious correspondent may be?' asked a gentleman in the uniform of a British Admiral, who was seated opposite to him.

At this instant a slave in a livery of silver and green, entered the room with coffee, when, through the half-open door, a noise came from the streets of voices in uproarious altercation. 'What's the disturbance without there, Nero?' demanded Sir Henry Clinton, half raising from the table.

'Ouy de press gang, massa! Dey catch big rebel at black Sam's—he no want to go board ship, massa Rodney—so um yell hule bit—dat's all, massa Knyphausen.' 'I was afraid, General Knyphausen,' said Clinton, assuming his seat, and addressing a stout, corpulent officer, with stiff white hair, highly powdered, wearing the uniform of a foreigner of high military rank. 'I was afraid

your thick skulled German and my English guards were at loggerhead again. Hark! what is that?' 'To the main-guard with him! Drag him to the Sugar House! Give him a herb in the old Jersey!' mingled with the clashing of weapons, came loudly from the streets.

'It is time for me to interfere,' said Clinton, rising and advancing through the hall, followed by the others. They have a harder case than common to deal with; and, I fear, notwithstanding my strict orders, blood will be shed in their anxiety to secure him.'

When they reached the door they saw, by the light of the lamps, a gigantic fellow with his back planted against the iron railing enclosing the equestrian statue of the King, defending himself with a huge broadsword from the assault of half a dozen men in blue coats and cockades, who were trusting at him with swords, but unable, from the circling sweep of his powerful weapon with which he kept clear a wide space around him, to get near enough to use them with effect.

'Hold men!' cried General Clinton, as the leader of the assailants drew a pistol, and leveling it at the man's breast, swearing he would put an end to the contest. 'Put up your pistol, captain of the gang—and you, fellow, give your weapon to the captain of the guard.'

'If he will have it, let him take it,' said the man menacingly. 'I am protected by fair passport, and was quietly on my way from the inn where I put up, to these quarters, when these skulking chaps followed and set upon me here; and by — if they had not had a taste of my quality by this time, perhaps they'd like to trouble me again.'

'Advance corporal of the guard and secure him,' said General Clinton sternly.

'Charge bayonets! Forward march!' cried the subaltern, who, on the first alarm, had turned out his command. The press gang opened to either side and left our quondam horseman exposed to the bristling row of bayonets that advanced upon and enclosed him.

'Surrender!' cried the sergeant of the guard.

'I am an American citizen—the bearer of a message to General Clinton, and am protected by his passport. Lay a finger on me at your peril.' As he spoke he drew a pistol from his belt and cocked and levelled it at the head of the corporal.

'Ha! says he?' exclaimed Sir Henry Clinton, hearing his words, and turning to Sir George Rodney: 'our man by hallooed. Stand back Corporal. Fellow, I am General Clinton. If you are the bearer of papers to me, come forward and deliver them. First resign your weapons.'

The man advanced, and gave up his pistols and sword, who, after glancing at it said, 'It is as I thought. Follow me.'

CHAPTER THIRD.

Accompanied by the other gentlemen and followed by the messenger, Sir Henry Clinton led the way to the apartment he had left; when, closing the doors, and satisfying himself that he was secure from interruption, he turned to the man and demanded the letters of which he was the bearer. Unbuckling his belt, he leveled a concealed spring in the end of his empty scabbard, when the steel dropped to the ground.—Taking it up he drew from it three rolls of thin Indian paper addressed to Sir Henry Clinton, and gave them to him.

After rapidly glancing over the contents, the British General energetically struck the table. 'Gentlemen, it turns out as I anticipated. My secret correspondent is — You may leave the room trusty Jack Smithson, as I see it on the back of the letters. Ho! without there, Markam, take Mr. Smithson under your care, till I want him again, and see that he neither leaves the house nor has communication with any one.

The captain of the guard received his charge and retired.

'It is as I thought,' continued Sir Henry Clinton, 'General Arnold is my correspondent.'

'Arnold!' exclaimed the others simultaneously.

'Arnold, and none other—and on this supposition have I so long kept up the correspondence. We will now examine these letters.—Here is one endorsed 'important, and strictly private.' Breaking the seal, he rapidly ran his eyes over it; his features as he read lighted up with animation. Suddenly rising he laid with energy, 'this affair has got to assume a magnitude and importance I had not anticipated. This morning Gen. Arnold took the command at West Point.'

'At West Point,' repeated Rodney, with surprise.

'Then it is ours,' said General Knyphausen, shivering his glass on the board in the animation of the moment.

'Listen to his proposal. He makes me a direct offer to surrender himself, West Point, and all its dependencies, with all the military stores, and provisions cannon, vessels and flotillas, in such a manner as to contribute every advantage to His Majesty's arms, and the safety of our men. Now, gentlemen, we are in a way to pluck the fruit so long ripening!'

'There is, indeed, an opening for a successful operation that claims our assiduous care,' said Sir George Rodney. 'West Point appears to me an object of such vast importance that no hazard or expense ought to be weighed against it. It will give us the control of the Hudson from the sea to its source, facilitate our intercourse with the northern army, and be a barrier to the intercourse between New England and the States of Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania.'

'And also, what is of equal importance,' said Gen. Knyphausen, 'it will terange to plan of combined armies and vleet of le Franch aut te Americans in teir contemplate attack on dis city of Neuve York.'

'West Point must be ours, gentlemen,' said General Clinton decidedly. 'From its peculiar position and strength, it is the Gibraltar of this rebel country, and must be taken before we can get a permanent foothold in America. Its possession offers to us all the advantages you have named. But on the ground alone of defeating the projected attack on New York, it becomes us to pursue any plan that will place it in our hands. Not only will its capture serve to defeat the project of a combined attack, but, by cutting off their supplies, produce dissatisfaction and ultimately desertion in the ranks of the rebels, and excite discontent among their French allies. It will be of incalculable advantage to the service, and crown the campaign with triumphant success. Let us now see what further this traitor general has to say—He is no stickler, but comes out with a clean breast. Ho! here is the whole gist of the matter. Hear, gentlemen!' continued he, reading from the paper in his hand. 'I wish you to send me some one in your confidence, (I should prefer Major Andre, and, indeed, I do not desire to negotiate with any one else, as I deem the most befitting person) fully authorized by your house to confer with me, that the risks and profits of the co-partnership may be clearly and fully understood. A speculation might at this time be made to some advantage with ready money.' 'Bah! this, then, is the way the wind blows.'

'Sent to him, Generale, von pag of monies to py West Point.'

'So Arnold has a mercenary, as well as a revengeful motive in his treason,' said Rodney with some surprise.

'I am told that his extravagant style of living has involved him in irretrievable pecuniary embarrassments, that he has resorted to shifits, as trustee of public funds, that have laid him open to suspicion and lost him the confidence of Congress; the first intimation of the displeasure of which, was conveyed to him by the promotion of five Major Generals over his head. A brave officer he certainly is; but no excess of physical courage can atone for the want of moral principle, of which he seems entirely destitute. He is proud, vain and hasty of speech, with many private vices which he has vainly hoped to gloss over by the brilliancy of his military career; in this he has been unsuccessful, and his elevated rank only makes more conspicuous the man's private actions. Smarting under mortification, disgust, and the stings of wounded self-love, he has determined to avenge his real or fancied wrongs on his country, and has resolved to offer her up as a sacrifice to his injured pride. He accordingly wrote to me under the signature of 'Gustavus,' assuming the character of a merchant. This was eighteen months ago. The correspondence had continued for a twelve month, before I could arrive at any probability as to who he might be. At length, being confident, from the accuracy and importance of his information, that he must be of high rank, and a member of Washington's councils of war, I began to make myself acquainted with the characters of the American Generals, and investigate their histories, to discover what sufficient causes of dissatisfaction existed, to induce any one of them to turn traitor to his country. My suspicions, from obvious reasons, rested on General Arnold, and we now see that they are confirmed. It is gold the gentleman wants, and it must not be withheld, for it is plain he will not stir a step without being paid for it. I must send Andre to close the 'bargain' with him forthwith.'

THE BOUNDARY LINE.

"From the Northwest angle of Nova Scotia, to wit:—that angle which is formed by a line drawn due north from the source of the St. Croix to the Highlands, along the said highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the St. Lawrence, from those that fall into the Atlantic Ocean, to the Northwestmost head of Connecticut river, &c. East by a line to be drawn along the middle of the river St. Croix from its mouth in the Bay of Fundy to its source, and from its source directly north to the aforesaid highlands; which divide the rivers that fall into the Atlantic Ocean from those which fall into the river St. Lawrence." &c.

The British did not for more than thirty years dispute our full right to all we have ever claimed and now claim by the treaty of 1763, for a satisfactory reason that they determined the eastern and northern boundaries of what is now the State of Maine, in the descriptive language contained in the patents, charters, proclamations and acts of Parliament from 1621 to 1775 defining the boundaries of their Provinces. By the treaty of Peace the boundaries between the Provinces of Quebec and Nova Scotia on the one part, and Massachusetts Bay on the other part, were made the Boundary of the United States. And what were the boundaries of these Provinces?

As late as 1838, we find the same description, word for word, defining the westerly limit of the British Provincial jurisdiction.

The "southern boundary" is found in the 45th degree of northern latitude where it crosses Lake Champlain, as is determined by numerous official documents, one erecting the Quebec territory into a Province in 1763, another act of the British Parliament in 1774, describing the boundaries of the Quebec Province.

In 1621 James I. gave a grant to Sir William Alexander, which he called *Nova Scotia*, containing all the lands of the continent from Cape Sable, thence along the coast of St. Mary's bay, thence across the Bay of Fundy to the river St. Croix, to its nearest spring head, thence by an imaginary line northward to the river St. Lawrence, thence by the shores of the

In 1691, by the charter of William and Mary, the real Province of Massachusetts Bay was erected, consisting of the former provinces of Massachusetts Bay, New Plymouth, *Nova Scotia*, the District of Maine, and the river Sagadahoc, to the river St. Lawrence, and every part thereof, and the St. Lawrence or Great River of Canada. Massachusetts exercised some acts of jurisdiction over *Nova Scotia*, but in a few years gave it up and the British then made it a separate Province.

This it will be seen, that our Northeastern Boundary line is established by the treaty of 1783, was based upon boundaries definitely and repeatedly designated by the British themselves, in defining the Provinces. The *North-west angle of Nova Scotia* and the *dividing highlands* are clearly and definitely indicated. If a line can be run due north from the source of the St. Croix, and it strikes highlands or elevated country, where the waters all flow opposite or in different directions, and along said highlands or elevated country, until the waters rise, which do, one way into the St. Lawrence, and the other way fall off into the Bay of Fundy, then the true line can no more be a matter of doubt, as it is, than the boundaries of a County town, or the true bounds of a farm.

In 1798 the Commissioners under the treaty of 1794 settled the question as to the true St. Croix in the treaty of '88, and up to this time the right of the U. States had not been considered any way doubtful, the attention of both governments having been limited to surveying and marking the line.

In reply the British Commissioners say the British Government never required that *all* that portion of Massachusetts which intervenes between the Provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec, should be ceded to Great Britain, but only that *small portion* of territory which *interferes* the communication between Halifax and Quebec." They then asked for a *cession*.

and the U. States. Even in the argument of the British Agent under the fourth article of the treaty, delivered before the Commissioners in Sept. 1817, after the Agents had made an agreement for a survey, he unequivocally admits and shows our title. He says, "That the northwest angle of Nova Scotia mentioned in the treaty as the commencing point in the boundary of the U. States, is the *northwest angle of the said Province of Nova Scotia* designated in the grant to Sir William Alexander in 1621, subject only to such alteration as was occasioned by the erection of the Province of Quebec in 1763."

ten thousand acres lying west of the aforesaid township on both sides of the Aroostook. Had the residue of the territory been called for, there would have continued her grants, but about this time the general business of the country was checked by the restrictive system, which allayed the spirit of settlement and improvement, and put an end to speculations in wild lands. The war soon coming on it required years to recover from it, and hence no new grants were made.

Three years having elapsed after the organization of the commission under the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, and there being reports that the British Agent was diligent and the American remiss, the Governor of Maine collected the subject in the first Message which was delivered to the Legislature, June 2d 1820. The Message was answered on the 12th, by resolves requesting the Governor to transmit to the President of the U. S. a copy of the Resolves accompanied by suitable representations in relation to the subject. The Governor complied with

This year in the exercise of their general powers of jurisdiction and sovereignty, the Marshall of Maine, under a law of the U.S., took the census of the inhabitants settled on the St. John and its tributary streams west of the meridian line from the source of Old St. Croix, and the south line of the province of Quebec or Lower Canada. The Governor and council also sent an agent to explore the public lands on the St. John and its branches west of the meridian line from the monument, which service was performed.

predatory incursions in future." Reliance was placed upon the fulfilment of the Commission for running the line, but this failed. The Governor and Council then appointed Benjamin J. Porter to proceed and notify the trespassers to desist from further depredations. The agent duly instructed proceeded to the Aroostook, found British subjects trespassing there, with whom he settled and received also the assurances required, that they would not return. An agent was the next year appointed for the same purpose, received the same instructions and accomplished the same object.

In 1825 the Governor of Maine again refers to the subject of the Northeastern Boundary, and the Legislature responded by directing him to adopt measures in relation thereto in concurrence with Massachusetts. Five ranges of townships were surveyed, extending from the line drawn west from the monument and extending from that line to Fish river, and near the St. John. The Fish river road extending from the east branch of the Penobscot river, was also laid out under the authority of the States.

From the above brief outline of the history of the subject, it will be seen that the line of boundary secured to us by the treaty of 1783 is plain and unequivocal,—that in truth the British defined it, and for more than thirty years invariably acknowledged our right to every inch of soil claimed by us, and that we have always claimed and exercised jurisdiction over the territory which the British, since they could not obtain it by purchase or cession, have called "disputed territory" and debateable and negotiable ground.

It is now more than half a century since the treaty was first executed giving us our title deeds, and about twenty years since negotiations have been carried on between the British and American governments in relation to the Commission and survey and the groundless, absurd and preposterous claims of the British. We have

When we drive trespassers from our territory and resist and expel land pirates found plundering our property, Sir John Harvey, in behalf of Her British Majesty says it is an "outrage" and an "INVASION of a part of the Province of New Brunswick under the jurisdiction of Her Majesty's government!!" He then orders off an American force from American soil, and in case it is not done threatens to remove them by force!! If this is attempted or accomplished the General Government is bound to come to the rescue, if desired. The State and National Government will repel any and every encroachment and every attempt to diminish our territory.

THE HOUR OF DANGER.—Amid the sunshine of prosperity, there is a character of national gaiety and levity, which suits, in some degree, with the character of the times, and which may be forgiven at least, if it is not approved. But the hours of danger demand another character; and the voice of Heaven calls then

WEST POINT, ILLINOIS
SACRED MUSIC SOCIETY'S
CONTRIBUTION OF
CHURCH MUSIC.
 CONSISTING of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, Anthems, and Chants, composed and compiled under the special direction of the Portland Sacred Music Society, and adapted to the use of churches, choirs, and the general congregation, arranged with small notes for the Organ and Transcription. *By* HARRIS C. JONES, *first* editor, and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, by
 W. E. GOODROW,
 New York Village, Jan. 28, 1855.
 At a Court of Probate held at Watertown, on the 21st day of

CONSISTING of Psalms and Hymns, Tunes,
2. Hymns, and 4. Psalms, arranged in 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834

the County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the second Tuesday of April next, to the effect, to wit: That the said Petitioner doth hereby appear at the Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the said second Tuesday of April next at ten of the clock in the forenoon and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

lot numbered twenty-three in the fourth range, extends from Northwardly to the road, thence Westwardly on the road to the turn in the road, thence West twenty degrees South until it strikes the Mill brook, thence up the Mill brook to the lot line, thence Northwardly on said line to the first mentioned brook, excepting so much of said tracts as said Twitthell sold William Frye and Timothy White. — Also one undivided half of the South half of lot numbered twenty-four in the second range; also the South half of lot numbered twenty-eight in the

MORTGAGE NOTICE.
THE undersigned Ezra C. Hutchins of Boston in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts holds a mortgage executed to him November 15, 1835, by Wm. S. Dunning of New York in the State of New York, of one undivided Eighth part of the easterly half of Township numbered Three in the First range of Townships in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, to secure the payment of three promissory notes signed by said Dunning for \$2740 and each, bearing even date with said mortgage, and payable in one, two and three years with

I HEREBY certify that I have given to GEORGE W. YOUNG his time, hereby relinquishing all claim to his earnings, and authorizing him to receive for his own benefit the proceeds of all his labor, and shall pay no demands after this date.

At a legal meeting of the proprietors of the

Dated at Canton, Feb. 27, 1879. 1879

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

I, the subscriber, hold a mortgage, executed to me by Samuel Page of Brunswick in the County of Cumberland, dated the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1824, of certain premises situated in Watford in the County of Oxford, particularly described in a deed from me to him of every date with said mortgage, and

The subscriber, hold a mortgage, executed by me in

the mortgage above said.

Waterford, March 2, 1899. BENZER JEWETT
Sw21

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Henry Goring of Jay In the County of Oxford, on the fifteenth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty one, conveyed to Jefferson Cowles Jr. of said Levee town, trader, his heirs and assigns, his share of mortgage,

WHEREAS, Henry Collins of Jay in the County

WM. H. DUFFIN.
 Law Office, February 25th, 1887.
Mortgagee's Notice.
 WHEREAS Charles Binsford of New York, Es-
 quire, duly by his deed of mortgage to George A. S.
 July 14th A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the District

On the road near Pigeon Hole in Whitehall, of

NOTICE.
 THE undersigned having been appointed by the Sheriff and Council of the said County, Sheriff of the County of Oxford and having been sworn and qualified to discharge the duties of that office,
PHILO CLARK
 Turner, Feb'y 11, 1848.
 1848

W. E. & C. GREEN,

Gray, Feb. 12th, 1891

AXES! AXES!!

KING'S AXES, the newest and best kind ever offered for sale in the County of Oxford, just received and for sale by **W. E. GOODNOW.**

TELL & SEE!!
Norway-Village, Feb. 16, 1893

KING'S AXES, the newest and best kind ever

three promissory notes, bearing even date with said mortgage deed, signed by said Faunce, and payable as follows: The first, for the sum of seventy dollars and twenty-three cents, to Asaph Kittredge in one year from date with interest, the second, for the sum of twenty-nine dollars and thirty-three cents, to Alfred Andrews in one year from date; the third, for the sum of forty-seven dollars and forty-one cents, to Ebenezer Drake in one year from date, with interest. Said mortgage deed is recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County of Oxford Book 51 page 23, to which reference is hereby made. Said notes remaining unpaid, the undermead:

FOR sale at this Office.
Feb. 26

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 6.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1839.

NUMBER 31.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.

TERMS.—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.—
One dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of 6 months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at
the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms,
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any Advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

Communications, and Letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

From the Boston Post.

Boston, Feb. 20, 1839.

Mr. Green, I have heard that Governor Everett has
sent a message to the Legislature, saying that we have
nothing to do with the troubles in Maine; I con-
fess, that though I agree with him in politics, (as far as
I have any) I could not keep down my indignation on
hearing this, but boiled over into the following verses,
which you may print if you will:—

To Tankees of the Day State,
With whom no dastards mix!
Shall Everett dare to stifle
The fire of seventy-six?

Up with the tough old pine-tree,
As it proudly waves of yore,
Though its gnarled roots be watered
With the dearest of our gore!

Then up with the pine tree,
The tall New England pine!
We'll fight beneath its shadow,
As it waves above the line!

Where Warren fell for freedom,
His spirit lingers still,
And freemen's hearts beat proudly
Round glorious Bunker Hill.

The hilling fort would gladly
That death-stained hill forget—
Their red coats shall be redder
Ere many suns have set.

The pine-tree! the pine-tree!
The tall New England pine!
We'll shrink not from dishonor
As it waves above the line!

The spirit of the pilgrims
Still liveth in their sons,
And it shall live forever—
Stern granite-hearted ones!

Our motherland is rocky,
But we love her rugged face;
Like her she rears her children
A free and tough-knit race.

Hurrah for the pine tree!
The tall New England pine!
It tells us of the pilgrims,
As it waves above the line!

By every hill and valley
Where pilgrim blood hath flowed,
And where their martyr spirit
Hath still its old abode—

We will not let the red coats
Set foot within our soil!
We'll teach them that we Yankee
Can fight as well as toll!

Kneel, kneel round the pine tree!
The tall New England pine!
Its strong trunk points to heaven
As it waves above the line!

Then up with the pine tree!
Its boughs shall wave again,
And quiver with the shoutings
Of lion-hearted men!

For while our fathers' hearts blood
Yet calleth us aloud,
Before the storm of battle
Its crest shall ne'er be bowed!

Shout, shout for the pine-tree!
It waveth o'er us now—
In the dreadful storm of battle
Its head shall never bow!

* The pine was on the flag at Bunker Hill.

[From the Democratic Review]

WEST POINT.

A TALE OF TREASON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BUTTER," "LAYETTE," &c.

CHAPTER FIRST.

The disc of the setting sun just touched the
outline of the forests crowning the heights of
Hoboken, on a bright afternoon in Septem-
ber, 1780, when a single horseman made his
appearance on the river road leading from
Tarrytown to New York, towards which place,
then in possession of the British troops under
Sir Henry Clinton, he was slowly trotting his
horse. His journey was nearly ended by the
day, for the needle-like spire of Trinity Church
had been for the last half hour, a prominent
object in his eye, and the expanded bay with
its majestic islands, and covered with the fleets
of England, assured him he was approaching
the head quarters of the British armies.

He rode slowly along, with his arms folded
across his breast, and the reins dropped care-
lessly over the drooping neck of his large brown
horse, who stumbled and foundered along over
the rough road as if he had been ridden fast
and far. The horseman was a heavily framed
man, with a dark countenance, rendered still
darker by thick brows and whiskers. His face
wore an expression of dogged resolution and
reckless daring. His costume was partly that
of a yeoman, partly military,—a lustrous frock
buttoned to the throat, and reaching at the stir-
rup, and a broad flapping hat that he wore—

belong to the class of yeomanry, and a leathern
belt struck with a brace of pistols, and sustain-
ing a serviceable broadsword, with stout buff
buckskin breeches, somewhat soiled and drak-
ened by long service,—appearing to the latter
profession. He appeared lost in thought, and
indifferent to surrounding objects; but the alert
and wary movements of his eyes, and, what a
little closer scrutiny discovered, one hand of
his folded arms resting on the butt of a pistol
and the other grasping the hilt of his broad-
sword, showed that he was on the watch for sud-
den danger, and prepared to meet it.

He had just gained the brow of a gentle de-
clivity over which the road wound, from whence
there was a view of the town, and from which
the broad banner of England, floating above
the quarters of General Clinton, was full in
sight, when the sun dipped beneath the horizon;
at the same instant the report of the sunset gun
reached his ears—the flags on fort and shipping
descended from their staffs, and over the fortified
town night and watchfulness took the place of
day and security. The horseman now gather-
ed the reins in his huge brown fist, settled him-
self in his saddle, and muttering in a sort of
subdued growl,

"Come Bruin, we have loitered full long—
sir, sir! a measure of corn and a cup of sack
awaits us at the inn; so forward!"

He applied, as he spoke, both whip and spur
to the side of the beast, who, forthwith, throw-
ing back his ears, set off towards the town at a
round pace.

A short ride further through the straggling
suburb brought him in front of a low barrier
thrown across the street with a sentinel pacing
it, and a guard-house with a group of soldiers a
few yards within, on the left. When he came
in sight of this obstacle, instead of checking, he
urged his horse forward, and rode directly
towards it as if he intended to clear it at a fly-
ing leap. The sentinel, on perceiving him,
challenged, in a quick stern tone. Without re-
plying, he continued to advance at full speed
till within ten feet of the gate, when, with a sud-
den and powerful jerk, he threw his horse back-
ward on his haunches, and leaped off to the
ground, just as the ball from the sentinel's
musket hummed harmlessly over his head.

"Well aimed for a beef fed John Bull,"
cried the horseman, with a loud laugh, spring-
ing into his saddle again. This corporal of the
guard with his command, on hearing the report
of the piece, hastened to the spot, and a dozen
muskets were instantly levelled at the rider,
who sat immovably on his steed, gazing coolly
on his adversaries.

"How, sir! What meanst this bravado?"
demanded the corporal of the guard; "surrender,
or I fire upon you."

"Softly, good sir Corporal! You've wasted
powder enough already. I did but try to see
how well you kept the barriers—and what mettle
your men were made of; the story goes that
a pretty wench or a jug of whiskey can cross
your post at broad noon, and sentinels
never the wiser. It's 'who goes there?' 'Man
with a jug o' whiskey and give us a taste.' Or,
'who goes there?' 'Husband and wife,'
'Stand husband! advance wife and give us a
kiss!' Ha, ha, ha; this is your system of
tactics down in York, they say up above. Ha,
ha, ha!"

His laugh met no other return than a few
round oaths from the soldiers, while the corporal
replied, "You should come then in a wench's
shape to test us, fellow."

"Wench or whiskey, I must go into the town."

"Show your passport!"
The man drew from his pocket an iron box,
deliberately tapped the lid, opened it, took
therefrom a pinch of snuff, and handed it over
to the soldiers. One of them, only, acknowl-
edged the compliment by thrusting his arm
through the barrier and helping himself to half
the contents.

"So ho, man, you'd best take a shovel
and fill your knapsack. Here sergeant, is my pas-
sport," added the horseman, thrusting his finger
beneath the snuff, and extracting a folded paper,
crumpled and dingy. It was pronounced cor-
rect. "Now pass, sir," said the subaltern,
"but if you approach the next post after this
fashion, may they send a score of bullets through
your jacket. I should not have borne with
you as I have, but my fears led me to look out
for one of your cut and kidney."

While he was speaking the barrier was
thrown open, and the horseman dashed through
with a coarse joke at the expense of the soldiers,
which, in the breast of those gentlemen, excited
wrath rather than mirth. In a few seconds
horse and rider were lost to their gaze in the
increasing darkness and gloom of the streets to
the left, and entered a winding lane, which, by
a circuitous route, led him towards the Battery.
On the corner of this street, (then called Queen),
and Broad street, he came to an inn, from
which proceeded sounds of mirth and music.
Here he drew rein and dismounted amid a
throng of idlers, gave his horse to a negro host-
ler with strict injunctions to take the best care
of him, and then, with the impudence of a man
confident in great physical powers, passed
through the crowd, jostling to either side soldier
and townsman, and entered the house. Pro-
ceeding immediately to the tap-room, which

was filled with smokers and tipplers, he cried
loudly:

"Black Sam!"

"Here, sir. What gentleman wish?"

"A can of ale dashed with brandy!"
Then striding across the room, he flung him-
self into a chair, which a little thin man vacat-
ed at his approach, and throwing his feet over
a table on which three or four men with blue
coats, cockades, and straight swords were rest-
ing their mugs, he received his potation, with
the addition also of pipe and tobacco. Leav-
ing him to discuss these at his leisure, the ob-
ject of ale house curiosity and the centre of
sundry ominous glances we will change our scene
to the quarters of Sir Henry Clinton.

CHAPTER SECOND.

At the period of our story the British army
under General Clinton held quiet possession of
New York. Sir George Rodney, with a fleet
recently arrived from Great Britain, rode at
anchor in the bay. General Washington, with
his army, lay at West Point and along both
shores of the Hudson, augmenting his forces,
and making extraordinary preparations—with
the co-operation of the French fleet and army,
under Count de Rochambeau and the Chevalier
de Ternay, lying at Rhode Island,—to at-
tack New York. With this object in view, vast
magazines of military stores including vessels,
batteries, cannon and provisions, had been col-
lected at West Point. Sir Henry Clinton was
informed of this through spies, and it became an
object with him to get possession of this post,
not only that he might defeat the scheme of the
Americans, but also open an avenue of com-
munication with the army in Canada. But in-
dependent of either of these objects, he saw,
indeed that on the possession of the Highlands
by the British army, rested solely the tenure
by which New York could much longer be
held by the crown. Therefore, he prepared to
direct all his energies to the accomplishment
of his design—to concentrate all his strength
to this one object, with the determination to
seek no other conquest until the flag of Great
Britain should float above West Point and its
dependencies.

The quarters of Sir Henry Clinton were in
a mansion called the "Kennedy House," on the
southwest corner of Broadway, adjoining the
Battery. About 8 o'clock in the evening of our
story, it presented a gay scene. Before the
door a military band were, at intervals, playing
popular national airs; officers were promena-
ding up and down, or lounging about the hall-
entrance in conversation; horses, led by order-
lies, champed their bits impatiently and pawed
the ground; the apartments were brilliant with
lights, and from the open windows, came the
laughter and musical voices of woman; chil-
dren were playing about the bowling-green, a
little further off on the sward, a party of youths
and maidens of the city, taking advantage of
a waltz played by the band, were whirling around
in dizzy circles with great spirit. All was life
and gaiety, and no where were visible any signs
of sanguinary war that filled the land.

Within the mansion, and in small, plain, but
richly furnished apartments, sat around a table,
to which the wine and dessert had been trans-
ferred from the dining room, a party consisting
altogether of gentlemen. At the time we were
introduced to them, one of the number, a mid-
dled aged man, with an air of command, and
habited by a military surtout, which betrayed
no insignia of the warrior's rank, was warmly
speaking, while the others were interested lis-
teners.

"Now, gentlemen, I have shown you the
importance of the secret correspondence I have
so long been engaged in through Major Andre,
with this unknown individual. That he is in the
confidence of Washington is certain. His in-
formation has never, in a single instance, proved
incorrect. In his last communication, he
said the time had at length arrived when it had
become expedient, and was for our interests,
to bring the affair to a crisis; saying further,
that, if I complied with his terms action should
at once take the place of writing. These terms,
and the means of obtaining an interview with
him, he did not mention, but promises to send
us, by a special messenger, a full exposition of
his views, and his real name, for which hitherto,
he has adopted 'Gustavus,' as Andre has that
of 'John Anderson.'"

"Have you any idea, Sir Henry, who your
mysterious correspondent may be?" asked a
gentleman in the uniform of a British Admiral,
who was seated opposite to him.

At this instant a slave in a livery of silver and
green, entered the room with coffee, when,
through the half-open door, a noise came from
the streets of voices in uproarious altercation.

"What's the disturbance without there, Ne-
ro?" demanded Sir Henry Clinton, half raising
from the table.

"Oy de press gang, massa! Dey catch
big rebel at black Sam's—he no want to go
board ship, massa Rodney—so um yell little
bit—dat's all, massa Knyphausen."

"I was afraid, General Knyphausen," said
Clinton, resuming his seat, and addressing a
stout, corpulent officer, with stiff, white hair,
highly powdered, wearing the uniform of a for-
eigner of high military rank. "I was afraid

your thick skulled German and my English
guards were at loggerhead again. Hark! what
is that?"

"To the main-guard with him! Drag him
to the Sugar House! Give him a berth in the
old Jersey!" mingled with the clashing of wea-
pons, came loudly from the streets.
"It is time for me to interfere," said Clinton,
rising and advancing through the hall, followed
by the others. They have a harder case than
common to deal with; and, I fear, notwithstand-
ing my strict orders, blood will be shed in their
anxiety to secure him."

When they reached the door they saw, by
the light of the lamps, a gigantic fellow with his
back planted against the iron railing enclosing
the equestrian statue of the King, defending
himself with a huge broadsword from the assault
of half a dozen men in blue coats and cockades,
who were thrusting at him with swords, but
unable, from the circling sweep of his powerful
weapon with which he kept clear a wide space
around him, to get near enough to use them
with effect.

"Hold men!" cried General Clinton, as the
leader of the assailants drew a pistol, and level-
ling it at the man's breast, swearing he would
put an end to the contest. "Put up your pis-
tol, captain of the gang—and you, fellow, give
your weapon to the captain of the guard."

"If he will have it, let him take it," said the
man menacingly. "I am protected by fair pas-
sport, and was quietly on my way from the inn
where I put up, to these quarters, when these
skulking chaps followed and set upon me here;
and by——if they haven't had a taste of my
quality by this time, perhaps they'd like to
trouble me again."

"Advance corporal of the guard and secure
him," said General Clinton sternly.

"Charge bayonets! Forward march!" cried
the subaltern, who, on the first alarm, had
turned out his command. The press gang
opened to either side and left our quondam
horseman exposed to the bristling row of bayo-
nets that advanced upon and enclosed him.

"Surrender!" cried the sergeant of the guard.

"I am an American citizen—the bearer of a
message to General Clinton, and am protected
by his passport. Lay a finger on me at your
peril." As he spoke he drew a pistol from his
belt and cocked and levelled it at the head of
the corporal.

"Ha! says he?" exclaimed Sir Henry Clinton
hearing his words, and turning to Sir George
Rodney: "our man by hallooed. Stand back
Corporal. Fellow, I am General Clinton. If
you are the bearer of papers to me, come for-
ward and deliver them. First resign your
weapons."

The man advanced, and gave up his pistols
and sword, who, after glancing at it said:

"It is as I thought. Follow me."

CHAPTER THIRD.

Accompanied by the other gentlemen and
followed by the messenger, Sir Henry Clinton
led the way to the apartment he had left; when
closing the doors, and satisfying himself that he
was secure from interruption, he turned to the
man and demanded the letters of which he was
the bearer. Unbuckling his belt, he touched a
concealed spring in the end of his empty scab-
bard, when the steel dropped to the ground.—
Taking it up he drew from it three rolls of thin
Indian paper addressed to Sir Henry Clinton,
and gave them to him.

After rapidly glancing over the contents, the
British General energetically struck the table.
"Gentlemen, it turns out as I anticipated. My
secret correspondent is——. You may
leave the room trusty Jack Smithson, as I see it
on the back of the letters. Ho! without there,
Markam, take Mr. Smithson under your care,
till I want him again, and see that he neither
leaves the house nor has communication with
any one."

The captain of the guard received his charge
and retired.

"It is as I thought," continued Sir Henry
Clinton, "General Arnold is my correspond-
ent."

"Arnold!" exclaimed the others simultane-
ously.

"Arnold, and none other—and on this sup-
position have I so long kept up the correspon-
dence. We will now examine these letters.—
Here is one endorsed 'important, and strictly
private.' Breaking the seal, he rapidly run
his eyes over it; his features as he read light-
ing up with animation. Suddenly rising he
said with energy, 'this affair has got to assume
a magnitude and importance I had not antici-
pated. This morning Gen. Arnold took the com-
mand at West Point.'"

"At West Point," repeated Rodney, with sur-
prise.

"Then it is ours," said General Knyphausen,
shivering his glass on the board in the animation
of the moment.

"Listen to his proposal. He makes me a
direct offer to surrender himself, West Point,
and all its dependencies, with all the military
stores, and provisions, cannon, vessels and flo-
tillas, in such a manner as to contribute every
advantage to His Majesty's arms, and the safety
of our men. Now, gentlemen, we are in a
way to pluck the fruit so long ripening!"

"There is, indeed, an opening for a success-
ful operation that claims our assiduous care,"
said Sir George Rodney. "West Point ap-
pears to me an object of such vast importance,
that no hazard or expense ought to be weighed
against it. It will give us the control of the
Hudson from the sea to its source, facilitate our
intercourse with the northern army, and be a
barrier to the intercourse between New Eng-
land and the States of Jersey, New York and Pen-
sylvania."

"And also, what is of equal importance," said
Gen. Knyphausen, "it will terange to plan of
combined armies and fleet of the French out to
Americans in their contemplate attack on dis-
ciple of Neuve York."

"West Point must be ours, gentlemen," said
General Clinton decidedly. "From its preem-
inent position and strength, it is the Gibraltar of
this rebel country, and must be taken before
we can get a permanent foothold in America.
Its possession offers to us all the advantages
you have named. But on the ground alone of
defeating the projected attack on New York, it
becomes us to pursue any plan that will place
it in our hands. Not only will its capture serve
to defeat the project of a combined attack, but,
by cutting off their supplies, produce dissatis-
faction and ultimately desertion in the ranks of
the rebels, and excite discontent among their
French allies. It will be of incalculable advan-
tage to the service, and crown the campaign
with triumphant success. Let us now see
what further this traitor general has to say—
He is no stickler, but comes out with a clean
breast. Ho! here is the whole gist of the mat-
ter. Hear, gentlemen!" continued he, read-
ing from the paper in his hand. "I wish you to
send me some one in your confidence, (I should
prefer Major Andre, and, indeed, I do not de-
sire to negotiate with any one else, as I deem
the most befitting person) fully authorized by
your house to confer with me, that the risks
and profits of the co-partnership may be clearly
and fully understood. A speculation might at
this time be made to some advantage with re-
ady money." "Eh! this, then, is the way the
wind blows."

"Sent to him, Generale, von pag of monies
to py Vest Point."

"So Arnold has a mercenary, as well as a
revengeful motive in his treason," said Rodney
with some surprise.

"I am told that his extravagant style of living
has involved him in irretrievable pecuniary em-
barrassments, that he has resorted to shifts, as
trustee of public funds, that have laid him open
to suspicion and lost him the confidence of
Congress; the first intimation of the displeas-
ure of which, was conveyed to him by the pro-
motion of five Major Generals over his head.
A brave officer he certainly is; but no excess
of physical courage can atone for the want of
moral principle, of which he seems entirely de-
stitute. He is proud, vain and hasty of speech,
with many private vices which he has vainly
tried to gloss over by the brilliancy of his mili-
tary career; in this he has been unsuccessful,
and his elevated rank only makes more con-
spicuous the man's private actions. Smarting
under mortification, disgust, and the stings of
wounded self-love, he has determined to avenge
his real or fancied wrongs on his country, and
has resolved to offer her up as a sacrifice to his
injured pride. He accordingly wrote to me
under the signature of 'Gustavus,' assuming the
character of a merchant. This was eighteen
months ago. The correspondence had contin-
ued for a twelve month, before I could arrive
at any probability as to who he might be. At
length, being confident, from the accuracy and
importance of his information, that he must be
of high rank, and a member of Washington's
councils of war, I began to make myself ac-
quainted with the characters of the American
Generals, and investigate their histories, to dis-
cover what sufficient causes of dissatisfaction
existed, to induce any one of them to turn traitor
to his country. My suspicions, from obvious
reasons, rested on General Arnold; and we
now see that they are confirmed. It is gold
the gentleman wants, and it must not be with-
held, for it is plain he will not stir a step with-
out being paid for it. I must send Andre to
close the 'bargain' with him forthwith."

"But," said Admiral Rodney, "how shall we
be able to take advantage of this man's treason?
We cannot plan an expedition to take posses-
sion of West Point in secret, and Washington
will be prompt to defeat any scheme for which
we make open preparations."

"Every body knows, Sir George, that we
have long contemplated, with the aid of your
fleet, an expedition to the Chesapeake. This
will be a good mask to cover our real designs.
Under this feint we must prepare for a sudden
movement up the Hudson."

"Admirable. I second it with all my heart,"
exclaimed Rodney.

"Tish oer! excellent. We will take to rebel
vort now, Sir George and Sir Henree."

A little more conversation followed, in which
the steps to be taken for bringing the important
affair to a crisis, were settled; the messenger
was then called in and dismissed with letters to
Arnold, when the two gentlemen took their de-
parture, to make preparations for the contem-
plated movement against West Point, and
promptly second the treachery of its command-
er.

CHAPTER FOURTH.

About three o'clock on the following afternoon a sloop of war got under weigh in the harbor of New York, and spreading sail after sail, stood boldly up the Hudson. As night approached, she entered the highlands, and came to an anchor off Verplanck's Point, and within range of an American battery thrown up on the headland.

Her progress on the river had been watched by the spectators on the shore with apprehensions not unmingled with curiosity. But as she stood on her course without manifesting any hostile purpose, she was supposed to bear a flag for the purpose of opening a treaty with Washington, and was suffered to pass the several batteries that lined the shore without being fired into.

After she had swung round to her anchor, and her sails were furled and a double watch set, two gentlemen came on the quarter deck and took an elevated position, from which, with night glasses, they began to reconnoitre the land. One of them was in the uniform of an English naval Captain, and was the commander of the vessel. The other was a handsome young man with noble features, a manly and elegant person, refined by an air of grace and high breeding. He was dressed as a British army officer, and his bearing was marked by the frankness of the soldier, tempered with the courtesy of an accomplished gentleman. While his companion constantly kept the glass to his eye, in the direction of the western shore, he paced the deck with an impatient step. At length he paused for an instant to glance landward, and exclaimed in a disappointed tone:

"No boat, yet, Captain? The night is advancing."

"Nothing in sight but a brace of rebel barges, that are lying off and on to prevent us communicating with the shore. They suspect us strongly of being here on mischief, and the good dames, inland, doubtless tremble for their poultry and dairies."

"A boat!" cried the young officer, who while the captain was speaking, had placed the glass to his eye. "It is putting toward the ship. Ah! by heaven—all is lost! the guard boat has challenged and detained it! No, they are permitted to pass, and are rapidly approaching. It must be him we seek! I will receive him into your state room, Sutherland. I have some papers to prepare beforehand, and will leave to you the honor of ushering the gentleman below." The officer had left the deck but a few minutes, when the watch on the forecastle sung out in a rough stern voice, "Boat ahoy!"

"Hullo!" was the distant reply, in a voice equally hoarse.

"Ferry boat!"

"Is this the way you come athwart his majesty's bawster?" growled the officer of the watch.

"Order that boat along side!" said the Capt. advancing to the gangway.

"Aye, aye, sir."

The boat was pulled alertly along side and a man stepped from her and ascended the side.

"Which is Mr. John Anderson," he asked in a swaggering manner.

"If you have business with any one on board the Vulture, you bear some token from him you come from?" said the captain, half interrogating.

"West Point," said the man in a subdued tone.

"This right. Follow me below."

"Where is General—the principal?" exclaimed the young officer, on seeing a rough, gigantic fellow enter the cabin behind his friend.

"On shore," said Smithson, gruffly, "and bade me give you this letter if you be Mr. John Anderson."

"Give it me!" he said, taking it from his hesitating hold and tearing it open.

"This will be delivered to you," he read, "by Smithson, who will take you to a retired place on shore, where, with perfect safety to yourself, we can confer together on the matters touching your mission to the Highlands."

"Leave the ship? By—no, Andre," said the captain. "I allow no soul on board the Vulture to put foot on rebel soil. If the Gen. wants to see you he must come here."

"That he was to meet me on board, I certainly understood from his letters to Sir Henry," said Maj. Andre; "but if he fears to trust his person with us, I see no other alternative but to do as he desires."

"Not if Harry Sutherland can help it, shall you have any thing to do with his proposition. If you are caught on shore, they'll hang you, as sure as the devil. No, no. 'Twill never do, my dear boy. Never. If he wants to see you, let him come and see you here."

"My dear Sutherland, the advantages in this matter are not his, but ours, and we must not calculate risks in securing them, so vast and important as they are to his majesty's army. My own life is nothing compared with the value of West Point. But there is no need of sacrificing life. There is no danger under cover of night, of going on shore and meeting this man; an hour's time will suffice for the interview, and I shall be on board again two hours before daybreak."

"Major Andre, I'll be— if you do."

"Not a word, Sutherland," said the officer playfully, "this project must not be given up at a time when it is about to be crowned with success—the hour has arrived when the fruits of our long pending negotiation may be gathered—when the hopes of General Clinton may be realised—when the reward for which we have so long toiled, may be reaped. Fanciful ap-

prehensions ought to have no weight with me now; nothing, like itself would not make me waver. Every thing depends on me this night. I see no great risk in it, and what there is, I cheerfully encounter for the sake of the object I have in view."

"Well, do as you will, Andre. I have no power to control your movements, my orders being to afford you every means of achieving successfully your object. If you must go—go, and God bless you. But I fear evil will come for it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

To the Senate and House of Representatives: I herewith lay before you certain documents that have been transmitted to me by the Hon. John Forsyth, Secretary of State, to wit:—Message of the President of the United States, transmitted to Congress on the 26th of February—Letter from Mr. Fox, the British Minister, to Mr. Forsyth, under date of 23d of the same month—and the reply of the latter on the 25th—Letter of Mr. Fox to Mr. Forsyth of the 25th ult.—Memorandum of an agreement between Mr. Fox and Mr. Forsyth of the same date—and two letters from Mr. Forsyth to the Governor of this State, under dates of 26th and 27th ultimo.

By the agreement referred to, it will be perceived, that Mr. Fox and Mr. Forsyth, without claiming to act with authority, have recommended that "Her Majesty's forces will not seek to expel by military force the armed party which has been sent by Maine into the district bordering on the Aroostook river; but the Government of Maine will voluntarily, and without unnecessary delay, withdraw beyond the bounds of the disputed territory any armed force now within them: and that if future necessity should arise for dispersing notorious trespassers, or protecting public property from depredations by armed force, the operation shall be conducted according to agreement between the Government of Maine and New Brunswick."

This, it is said, is recommended to the Governments of Maine and New Brunswick, "to regulate their future proceedings according to the terms hereinbefore set forth, until the final settlement of the territorial dispute, or until the Governments of the United States and Great Britain shall come to some definite conclusion on the subordinate points upon which they are now at issue," to wit, the right of temporary jurisdiction and possession of the disputed territory.

The important question now presented, is, whether the State of Maine will assent to the agreement or not. Deeming it a question beyond my legitimate province to decide, I communicate the papers relating to it, and ask for instructions; with a determination, so far as I am able, to carry into effect, your decision, whatever it may be.

As I do not wish, however, to shun any portion of the responsibility fairly devolving upon me, I will proceed, as briefly as I can, to give my opinion in the case presented, and the reasons upon which it is founded.

Shall we then, in accordance with the agreement, withdraw our forces from the disputed territory, and leave all future operations against trespassers to be conducted by concert and agreement with the Provincial Government?

In determining this question, your attention will naturally be directed to the original design and object of the movement on your part—the extent to which that object has been accomplished—your constitutional power and right to adopt the course hitherto pursued—and the expediency of continuing to exercise that right.

The object in the first place, was, to protect public property. The territory bordering upon the Aroostook river, in many respects the fairest portion of Maine, particularly in the noble forests of timber, and in the extraordinary fertility of soil, has long been the scene of very extensive and wanton depredations, principally on the part of persons resident in, or not inhabitants of the Province of New Brunswick. The circumstances in regard to the extraordinary depredations committed this winter, by a band of armed and desperate men—the course took to arrest them—the seizure and imprisonment of the Land Agent and his assistants—I need not detail, as they are already familiar to you.

This proceeding on your part, was denounced by the Lt. Governor of New Brunswick as an invasion of that Province and a military occupation of the territory threatened, as also a forcible expulsion of our Agents if they should not immediately retire. Instead, however, of permitting them to retire, you sent what was deemed a sufficient military force to sustain them, and also to repel any invasion of our soil that should be attempted.

This I believe to be a succinct and unvarnished statement of your object, and the method pursued to effect it. Has that object been accomplished? If I have a right apprehension of the facts, I must say in part only. It is true the trespassers are dispersed, but they have given out that as soon as our force is removed they will return, throw the timber already cut into the streams, and run it down to the St. Johns. This can undoubtedly be accomplished by them, without the utmost vigilance on our part. It is true, also, that the Lt. Governor of New Brunswick proposes to swing a boom across the mouth of the Aroostook, to seize the timber there, sell it, and place the proceeds in the "disputed territory fund." But without intending any disrespect to the Government of the Province, may it not well be doubted whether Maine would ever realize anything from such a procedure? Would not the debts in this disputed territory account always exceed the

credits. Would not the tracks about this "fund," so far as we are concerned, like those about the lion's cave, be all one way? Be that as it may, Maine is capable of superintending her own affairs, and ought not to impose that duty on a neighboring Province.

Before answering the main question, however, let us inquire still further as to the legality and propriety of our proceeding thus far.

My respect for you, will not permit me to go into an elaborate argument to show our clear and unquestionable right and title to the territory embraced within the line, running from the source of the St. Croix due north to the Highlands dividing the waters that flow into the Atlantic ocean from those which fall into the river St. Lawrence—thence along the said Highlands to the northwesternmost head of the Connecticut river. At the last session of Congress the Senate of the United States adopted unanimously the following resolution, viz:—

"Resolved, That after a careful examination and deliberate consideration of the whole controversy between the United States and Great Britain, relative to the North Eastern Boundary of the former, the Senate does not entertain a doubt of the entire practicability of running and marking that boundary, in strict conformity with the stipulations of the definite treaty of peace of 1783; and it enters into a perfect conviction of the justice and validity of the title of the United States to the full extent of the territory in dispute between the two powers."

The same resolve was, on a subsequent day, taken up in the House of Representatives, and unanimously adopted by that body. I need say no more upon the subject of the title, especially to you, with whom the whole subject is perfectly familiar.

Then as to the right of jurisdiction and possession, while this preposterous claim of Great Britain remains unsettled—is it in the British Government by virtue of an agreement as has been alleged by the Lt. Governor of New Brunswick and reiterated by Mr. Fox at Washington, or is it not? The President in his message to Congress on the 26th Feb. after alluding to the allegation of Mr. Fox, says:—"The important bearing which such an agreement, if it existed, would have upon the condition and interests of the parties, and the influence it might have upon the adjustment of the dispute, are too obvious to allow the error upon which this assumption seems to rest, to pass for a moment, without correction. In alluding to the correspondence between the two Governments upon this subject, he says further—"Instead of sustaining this assumption of the British functionaries, that correspondence disproves the existence of any such agreement."

Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, to a letter of Mr. Fox, in which this alleged agreement was again put forth, under date of the 24th ultimo, says, so far from any relinquishment of the right of jurisdiction having been made, or any agreement either expressed or implied, entered into on the part of the Government of the United States, of the nature alleged by the Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick, and affirmed also in your note of the 23d inst. it will appear from the whole course of the correspondence between the two Governments extending through a series of years, that that of the United States has throughout and on frequent occasions, solemnly protested as well against the existence of the right to the exclusive possession and jurisdiction as to the exercise thereof, and has upon every proper occasion asserted that both belonged to Maine and the United States.

This would seem to be enough to settle this question now and forever. No such agreement has ever been made. On the contrary the right of possession and jurisdiction has always been and is now, asserted by the General Government, to be in Maine. But if it had been otherwise, and the Government of the United States had agreed that the British Government should have exclusive jurisdiction and possession of this territory, which it acknowledges to be ours, would it have been binding upon Maine? Clearly not. The respective States of the Union are sovereign and independent, except so far as that sovereignty has been restrained or modified by the constitution of the United States. The General Government is one of limited and defined powers. The power to alienate the territory of a State, or to transfer a portion of it, or the jurisdiction and possession of it to a foreign power, for an indefinite period or for one hour, is no where granted. An assumption of such a power on the part of the General Government, it is believed, would always meet the stern and uncompromising opposition of this State.

But without intending probably to assert any such power, it seems there has been an understanding between the General Government and that of Great Britain, amounting, perhaps, on our side, to a recommendation to the State of Maine, rather than to a contract by which she would be conclusively bound. What are the terms of that "understanding" which has been the prolific source of so much misunderstanding? Clearly these and no more: that, during the pendency of the question, the two parties should exercise jurisdiction as they had respectively been accustomed to exercise it. Now over the territory south of the St. John, especially that part of it watered by the Aroostook and its tributary streams, Massachusetts and Maine have always had possession and exercised jurisdiction. As early as 1793, a large tract, say 2,000,000 of acres, were surveyed and located by Agents of Massachusetts under a bargain and contemplated grant to Jackson & Flint. This tract embraced a large part of the Aroostook territory, and extended to the river St. John. For some reason or other, believed

to be the inability of the purchasers to pay the consideration, no grant was ever actually made. In 1806 and 1807, grants of large tracts lying upon both sides of the Aroostook were made by Massachusetts to the town of Plymouth and General Eaton, which have ever since been held by them and their grantees. Soon after the separation of Maine and Massachusetts, these lands extending nearly to the St. John, on the south, were surveyed, and some of them divided and held in severally by the two States.

For several years, commencing as early as 1821, agents were sent to the Aroostook by the Gov. of Maine, for the purpose of arresting trespassers upon the public lands. In 1821 Benjamin Porter Esq. was sent to that territory by Gov. King, for this purpose. Mr. Porter took the city of St. Johns and Fredericton in his way and, consulted with Mr. Attorney General Wainwright upon the subject of punishing British subjects for that intrusion upon our territory. The Attorney General said, "the Government of New Brunswick would unquestionably render every possible facility to punish the offenders, as they had suffered greatly in that Province, (N. B.) by such lawless pillages. This is the language of Mr. Porter, taken from his report made July, 1821, and now on file in the office of the Secretary of State. Mr. Porter proceeded to the scene of depredation upon the Aroostook, broke up the trespassing and compelled those engaged in it to settle with him, giving their notes for the amount of damage due. These notes were left with an Attorney at Woodstock, and were collected by suits prosecuted in the Provincial Courts.

Similar agencies with similar results, I understand, have frequently been instituted by this Government. Massachusetts has long been in the habit of granting permits to cut timber upon her townships on this stream; and though with the knowledge of the Provincial Government, without any attempt on the part of the latter to forbid or prevent it, so far as I am informed. Maine has for several years been expending large sums of money in marking a road through the territory, and has sold and conveyed portions of this same territory to actual settlers, without anticipating or receiving any opposition on the part of the Provincial Government. I am also credibly informed that claims in favor of the inhabitants of the Province, against settlers upon the Aroostook, are prosecuted by the creditors in the Courts of Maine. These facts with others that might be named, go to show that the jurisdiction and possession of this territory is not and never has been in New Brunswick, but, so far as the unsettled condition of a portion of the country would permit, in Maine and Massachusetts. Upon this point I am happily also to be able to add a very apposite quotation from a letter from Mr. Van Buren, while Secretary of State in 1829, to Sir Charles Vaughan. He says—"the undersigned cannot acquiesce in the supposition that, because the Agent of his Britannic Majesty thought proper, in the proceedings before the Commissioners to lay claim to all that portion of the State of Maine which lies north of a line running westerly from Mars Hill, and designated as the limit or boundary of the British claim, thereby the United States or the State of Maine, ceased to have jurisdiction in the territory thus claimed. In the view of this Government, his Britannic Majesty's Agent might, with equal justice have extended his claim to any other undisputed part of the State, as to claim the portion of it which he has drawn in question; and in such case, the Lt. Governor of New Brunswick could surely not have considered a continuance on the part of the United States, and of the State of Maine, to exercise their accustomed jurisdiction and authority, to be an encroachment. If so, in what light are we to regard the continued acts of jurisdiction now exercised by him in the Madawaska settlement? More than twenty years ago large tracts of land lying westward of Mars Hill, and northward on the river Restonk, were granted by the State of Massachusetts, which tracts are held and possessed under these grants to this day; and the United States and the State of Massachusetts and Maine, in succession, have never ceased to exercise that jurisdiction, which the unsettled condition of the country in that region, and other circumstances admitted and required."

Surely there can be no need of multiplying words upon this point. If the British Government have any jurisdiction over this portion of our territory, it may "with equal justice" claim to have it over the county of Kennebec. But why should we be compelled to resort to facts of this description to prove our jurisdiction? If the title be in Maine, the jurisdiction follows of course. No territory belonging to the State of Maine, and nothing but that extreme spirit of peace and forbearance by which Maine has been so long actuated, could induce her to argue such a point for a moment.

If then, the title, possession, and jurisdiction of Maine be nearly established, why is she not justified in her present attempts to protect the property on this territory from plunder, and the soil itself against invasion? It is hard to believe that any man can be found—an American I should say—of uncorrupted patriotism, and whose mind is not poisoned by prejudice, who will deny it.

On this point the President says—"The State of Maine had a right to arrest the depredations complained of—it belongs to her to judge of the exigency of the occasion calling for her interference."

The able Report of the Committee of Foreign Relations, in the House of Representatives at Washington, says—"Every Government in the Union has a right to regulate the landed interest whether public or private, within its limits, and Maine stands upon the same footing, unless, as

to such parts of it as are decided not to be under its jurisdiction by the exercise of the constitutional powers of the Federal Government. But as has already been observed, no proceeding or agreement of the Federal Government can be found, which did not recognise an actual jurisdiction just such as that now claimed and enforced by Maine," again it says—"the proclamation of the Lt. Gov. of New Brunswick was issued before any steps were taken by Maine to sustain the civil by the Military power, and was directed against the interference of the Ministerial Officers of the law, acting in strict conformity with what are believed to be fundamental principles of British as well as American law. The first appeal to Military force was made by him, and the subsequent proceedings of Maine were defensive merely."

But I need not quote particular expressions. The whole Report is a lucid and forcible exposition of the injustice of the proceedings of the Government of New Brunswick, and a triumphant vindication of the course pursued by Maine. The almost unanimous vote of the House of Representatives upon the Bill reported by the same committee, intending to carry out the views expressed in the Report—the unanimous vote of the Senate upon the same bill, also furnish to Maine the most conclusive and gratifying proof of the rectitude of her course. In accordance with all this, I take pleasure in saying, has been the general voice of the American Press. Such unanimity of opinion and feeling among the mass of the People—such a spirit of enthusiasm, pervading all classes of society, it is apprehended has seldom been witnessed. Nothing could be more gratifying to Maine, and sure I am, that it will constitute a perpetual source of grateful recollection to her virtuous and intelligent sons.

Under these circumstances, the question recurs shall we withdraw our forces agreeably to the recommendation contained in the Memorandum signed by Mr. Fox and the Secretary of State—and leave the future protection of the timber to the concurrent action and agreement of the Government of Maine and New Brunswick? Under a full sense of the responsibility resting upon me, I have no hesitation in saying, that we ought not. I admit that the General Government has nobly responded to our call—and with a promptness and efficiency beyond all praise, has made preparations to discharge its constitutional obligations to this State. Much is due from us on this account, to the Union. But the duty of Maine to herself remains unchanged. The property, for the protection of which we sent an armed force, under the Land Agent and Sheriff, remains still exposed—and the threat of expulsion from the territory and of invasion, which we sent our Military force to repel, still remains pending over us, while British troops, it is understood, are daily concentrating near the line with the apparent purpose of carrying the avowed design of the Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick, into effect.

But, look a little more minutely at the terms of this agreement, the objections to it are obvious. In the first place, it would make our movement upon the question of the Boundary a retrograde movement. Instead of having made any advance toward the acquisition of our rights, and termination of the question in dispute, our position would not really be so favorable as it was before the occurrence of these events which have induced this "memorandum." Then, we had exclusive jurisdiction over this portion of the territory. Under the agreement we should only have a concurrent jurisdiction with the Province of New Brunswick—for we could not expect a single trespasser without in the first place agreeing with the Provincial Government, as to the manner of doing it. Its language is thus:—"And if further necessity should arise for dispersing notorious trespassers, or protecting public property from depredations by armed force, the operation shall be conducted by concert, jointly or separately according to agreements between the Governments of Maine and New Brunswick."

Again, this agreement is inadmissible, because, of the irregularity of its terms. By it, Maine is absolutely to withdraw her forces. But, are the forces of the British Government also to be withdrawn? Not at all. That Government is simply to refrain from attempting to do, what it never had the right or power of doing, that of expelling us from the territory. It is understood that a regiment of British troops, lately arrived from Quebec, is now at Madawaska—and there they may remain for ought to the contrary in the terms of the agreement—erect fortifications to their hearts' content—and exercise any power they please short of attempting to expel us from the territory.

Another objection to this agreement arises, from this equivocal phraseology upon one point which might prove to be hereafter the source of much misunderstanding and difficulty. One of them is in regard to, whether the armed force under the Land Agent and Sheriff, is included in the "armed force" required by the "memorandum" to be withdrawn from the territory. If the agreement should be construed against us, in this respect, we could not hereafter expel a single trespasser unless the Governor of New Brunswick should kindly agree with us upon some mode in which it might be effected. To such an arrangement I trust Maine will never assent. She has been sufficiently trammelled hitherto in the exercise of her rights, and will not now voluntarily forge new shackles for herself.

What then shall be done? The people of the State surely are not desirous of hurrying the two nations into war. Such an event is anxiously to be avoided if it can be without dishonor. We owe too much to the Union, to

ourselves, and above all to the spirit and principles of Christianity, to bring about a conflict of arms with a nation having with us a common origin, speaking a common language, and bound to us by so many ties of common interest without the most inextinguishable necessity. Under these circumstances I would recommend, that, when we are fully satisfied, either by the declarations of the Lt. Governor of the Province of N. Brunswick, or otherwise, that he has abandoned all idea of occupying the disputed territory with a military force, and of attempting an expulsion of our party, that then, the Government be authorized to withdraw our military force, leaving the Land Agent with a sufficient posse, armed or unarmed, as the case may require, sufficient to carry into effect our original design, that of driving out, or arresting, the trespassers and preserving and protecting the timber from their depredations.

From such an act of jurisdiction—an attempt so right and proper in itself as this, and so imperatively called for by the circumstances of the case, we should not be driven by any power on earth. We ought not, however, wantonly to do more than is necessary. We want no military force in the territory, if there be no military force against us. We do want, however, men enough, armed or unarmed, as the case may require, to resist the marauders and protect the timber; and we want no more. In pursuing this course, while we maintain our just and honorable position, we do nothing which our sister States can regard as unnecessarily provoking hostilities, and nothing which our Provincial neighbors can view as indicating a hostile or even dilatory feeling.

These are my views, briefly and imperfectly expressed. Whether they coincide with your own or not, I repeat my determination, to obey, so far as I may be able, whatever instructions you may be pleased to give.

JOHN FAIRFIELD.
Council Chamber
March 12, 1839

Note.—Since the foregoing Message was prepared, I have received a note from Sir John Harvey, a copy of which is herewith communicated. From the spirit manifested, I shall entertain the hope that he will take such a course as will enable Maine to pursue that indicated in the foregoing.

"OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTH."

A certain Lieutenant Coke of the 45th Regiment in the British service, published a few years since an account of his travels through part of the United States and the Provinces. He travelled by the Madawaska road from Quebec to Fredericton. He scouted the idea that we have any right to the disputed territory, though he seems not to know any thing of the terms of the Treaty, and makes several statements, in very simple sincerity, which directly contradict the whole of the British diplomacy on this subject. Thus, every British minister for fifteen years has declared that "the highlands" cannot be found. But Lieutenant Coke says that pursuing his route along the St. Lawrence, a little before reaching the Temiscouma lake lying far beneath us." On arriving at the Portage, "we struck off to the southward, and ascending some high ground, lost sight of the St. Lawrence." After reaching the line, and proceeding further southwards, he says "we saw the light surface of the Temiscouma lake lying far beneath us." Passing down the lake in a canoe, he speaks of "the highlands with which the lake is skirted," and after entering the Madawaska river, he says "the hills rise from one to five hundred feet in height on the banks." Many of these hills to be sure are not upon the line itself, but the statements show that all about the head waters of a great river like the St. John, highlands necessarily exist; in other words, that water runs down hill, though modern diplomatists say that it does not.

Take another case, in which a disinterested man of science, though an Englishman, cuts sheer across the sophistries of Foreign Secretaries. Major T. L. Mitchell, Surveyor General of the British possessions in New Holland, says in reference to some surveys he was making, "I never could separate the question respecting the course of any river, from that of the situation of the higher lands necessary to furnish its course, and supply its basin. I could not entertain the idea of a river distinct from those condition necessary to the existence of one."

Consideration of this sort, are of little importance to us now. But under present circumstances, they may make an impression in certain quarters. *Kennebec Journal.*

Another muster. The Oxford detachment of troops, together with about two hundred from Cumberland County, paraded on Friday last week. They numbered between ten and eleven hundred. Gov. Fairfield reviewed them in person, and delivered a patriotic address to them. The troops made a fine appearance, a harder set of men was never brought together. They continue quartered in Augusta, but when our paper went to press, the expectation was that they would march east, in the course of a few days. *Banner of the 16th.*

The resolutions of the Massachusetts Legislature approving the course of Maine, and promising to stand by us, passed both Houses with great unanimity. Some objected to them, as they committed Massachusetts to follow whatever course Maine might mark out, if it were but "constitutional"—whether in the judgment of Massachusetts it were expedient or not; but notwithstanding some voted against these Resolves on account of this feature, the passed

the Senate unanimously, save one; and the House by an overwhelming majority. Thanks to the Parent State. *Gospel Banner.*

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 19, 1839.

Governor's Message. The Message of the Governor, which will be found in to-day's paper, will be read by every citizen of Maine, with pride and satisfaction. Its wisdom, prudence, and firmness commend themselves to the approbation of all. Maine now occupies a position she has occasion to be proud of, and she will maintain it. She will not consent to exercise jurisdiction over her own territory conjointly with New Brunswick. Such an agreement would not well comport with her dignity and honor as a member of the American Confederacy.

The act of Congress, which we published last week, empowering the President to raise fifty thousand troops, in addition to giving him full control of the present army and naval forces, and also placing at his command the disbursement of ten millions of dollars, if he may deem an exigency to arise justifying him in borrowing it, is a testimonial of confidence, on the part of Congress, which no declaration will ever counteract. It is a voluntary tribute of the most unlimited confidence, by all parties, in his patriotism, integrity, and ability. We believe the confidence is well placed.

The New Brunswick papers take high ground, and say "that nothing short of a reorganization of their right to maintain jurisdiction over the disputed territory, will be satisfactory, and though they deprecate war, they invite it in preference to surrendering any positive right." We, too, deprecate war; we know many evils follow in its train—we know misery in its certain accompaniment,—yet we would not be deterred by any such considerations, much less by considerations growing out of mercenary fears, from doing what is right. The territory most certainly belongs to us, and we believe the British know it; and hence we would maintain our position at every hazard. We know there are among us aliens at heart who will oppose all the movements of our Government to maintain its rights and honor—yet we have evidence, in the unanimity which governed the action of Congress in passing the bill providing against the contingency of a rupture, that the American people are willing to encounter any probable emergency in preference to surrendering even one inch of their rightful soil.

What a contrast is presented in the communication of Sir John Harvey under date of Feb. 13th, and that of March 7th. In the former he says that his instructions do not permit him to suffer any interference or jurisdiction on the part of Maine until the question of right shall have been finally determined, and that he has directed a strong force of Her Majesty's troops to be in readiness to support Her Majesty's authority, and to protect Her Majesty's subjects in the disputed territory, in the event of his request (the withdrawal of our force) not being immediately complied with. In the latter, he presents his compliments to Gov. Fairfield, and begs to say that he will be very happy to enter into such amicable communication upon the subject, as may conduce to the attainment of the very desirable and important object proposed to be effected by the "Memorandum" of Messrs Forsyth and Fox. Verily, it would lead one to believe that his instructions are not so imperative as he pretended after all; but that the firm and decided manner in which his preposterous claims have been met by the Executive and people of this State, backed up by Uncle Sam, leaves him no other course but to back out or embroil the two nations in a war.

At a Convention of the Democratic members of the Legislature, held the 12th inst., Gov. FAIRFIELD was unanimously nominated for re-election. We shall give the proceedings of the Convention next week.

"Will not some of our friends take hold in earnest and endeavor to increase our subscription list. We ought to have 1000 subscribers in this County, and a little effort by each will secure us that number. Five subscribers can be obtained now, where one could in ordinary times. Look about and see who are able to take, and are destitute, and strike while the iron is hot. The benefit will be mutual. We shall possess the means of furnishing them with a sheet better filled, and better executed, and one more creditable to the County, and our friends will receive more reading matter than they now do, and in a better shape. Improvements in our sheet will keep pace with the number of our subscribers.

We find the following extract from Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, in one of our exchange papers. It will go to show how ill prepared Great Britain is at present to make war to what was thirty years ago.

"Contemporaneous with our incessant attacks upon the peace of other States, was our reduction in the military and naval establishment of the country. From the naval and military returns of 1810, it appears that Great Britain had then 202 ships of the line in ordinary commission, besides 42 building and 1000 vessels of war at sea, while our land forces amounted to 300,000 regulars and militia, besides an equal number of local militia in the British Isles. When the Canadian revolt broke out, we had just 20 ships of the line in commission, and 89,000 men scattered over the world, to defend our possessions. By great exertions, and by the terror of the immediate loss of our transatlantic empire, we have added 7,000 men to our army, and three ships of the line to our navy; and by the last returns, in October, 1838, we had 24 ships of the line in commission, including three guard ships, and about 96,000 regulars in arms, of whom about 20,000 are in India, and 12,000 on the shores of the St. Lawrence."

Town Officers of Oxford—chosen 2d Monday in March, 1839.

John S. Keith—Moderator.
John J. Perry—Town Clerk.
Isaac A. Thayer, Sam'l Crockett, Thos. R. Carman, John J. Perry—Town Treasurer.
John S. Keith—Town Agent.
Wm. Wardwell—Constable & Collector of Taxes.

Hampshire Patriot estimates the majority for the Democratic candidate for Governor at 5000!—[Age.]

It is confidently stated by the National Intelligencer and other papers, that no appointment of a special minister to England, will be made for the present. If the negotiation is carried on at Washington, as we think is ought, to be, the necessity of an appointment will be avoided altogether.—Age.

FROM THE EAST.

A letter received in this city at 11 o'clock last night by express from an officer at Houlton, states that a letter had been received at Headquarters from Mr. McIntire, stating that he was apprehensive of an attack, as a large number of axes had been carried up from Woodstock to the mouth of the Aroostook, as he supposed, for the purpose of opening a road to his camp. The remainder of Gen. Hodsdon's force was ordered forthwith to proceed to the camp, and they took up their line of march yesterday morning.—[Bangor Whig of Thursday.]

Legislature of Maine.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Tuesday, March 12.

Mr. Vose called the reading of the Letter of Sir John Harvey to Gov. Fairfield, referred to in the note, which was read.

[From Sir John Harvey to Gov. Fairfield]
GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
March 7th, 1839.

Major General Sir John Harvey, presents his compliments to Governor Fairfield, and with reference to a communication which he has just received from her Majesty's Minister at Washington, transmitting a "Memorandum" under the joint signatures of Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, and Mr. Fox, containing terms of accommodation recommended by the Secretary of State and Her Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to Governor Fairfield and himself, respectively, begs to say that he will be happy to enter into such amicable communication with Governor Fairfield upon the subject as may conduce to the attainment of the very desirable and important object thereby proposed to be effected.

Sir John Harvey has answered Mr. Fox's communication by expressing his entire readiness to give effect to the proposed agreement so far as may be dependent on him.

Mr. Whidden moved that the Documents be laid on the table for a few moments, to give him an opportunity to introduce a Resolve, which was agreed to—and Mr. W. then introduced the following, and on his motion the Rules were suspended, and the Resolves read out as follows:

Resolved in relation to the Disputed Territory. Resolved, That no new State of affairs has taken place since the passage of the Resolves, passed January 24, 1839, and February 20, 1839, which should cause the Legislature to recede from the position taken in those Resolves, and that the measures contemplated by those Resolves should be carried into effect.

Resolved, That the measures of the Executive of this State in carrying into effect the Resolves herein referred to, should be sustained by the Legislature.

Mr. Whidden said it was needless for him to rise to advocate the passage of the Resolves just read—satisfied as he was that every member of the House would heartily respond to her force and spirit. Sir, (said Mr. W.) Heaven has been pleased to smile upon us, in every step we have taken in relation to this subject—the General Government has adopted our own views in every essential particular—and we can appeal to a higher court, even the Court of Heaven, for support in the justice of our claim. Being convinced that every member of the House was in favor of the Resolves, he would make no further remarks in their support.

Mr. Vose of Augusta hoped the gentleman would not urge its passage at this time. The Governor's message which embraced subjects of great importance, had but just been read—and he had not, and he presumed the House had not, so fully considered the matter to which it relates, as to be prepared for any decisive expression of opinion, until a further examination of the subject. He was not prepared to vote for or against the Resolve at this time—and he therefore hoped the gentleman from Calais would consent that the Resolve should lay on the table, and he would move its printing together with the other documents.

Mr. Whidden consented—and the Resolve was laid on the table.

Mr. Vose then called up the Message and accompanying documents—and moved that 5000 copies be printed for the use of the Legislature. But on suggestion of Mr. Allen of Bangor, Mr. V. modified his motion so as to refer them to the N. E. Boundary Committee with instructions to procure the printing of 5000.

Mr. Harvey moved that 10,000 be printed. They related to a subject of momentous interest to this State—and he hoped a sufficient number would be printed and circulated, that every family in the State could be in possession of a copy.

Mr. Allen of Bangor thought it unnecessary at this time to print more than 5000. The message would be published in every paper in the United States—and not only every family in Maine, but every family in the Union would be in possession of it. Most of the accompanying documents had already been published in the newspapers. At another time an additional number could be ordered if thought necessary, as well as now.

Mr. Levensaler did not think it expedient that 10,000 of the documents should be printed—five thousand he considered would be sufficient, in view of the fact, that the message would appear in every paper in the Union.

The motion to print 10,000 was disagreed to—and then the motion to refer the documents to the N. E. Boundary Committee with instructions to procure the printing of 5000 copies thereof, prevailed unanimously.

Mr. Vose then called up the Resolves submitted by Mr. Whidden, and moved its printing in connection with the other documents just ordered; which also prevailed.

IN SENATE.

Thursday, March 14.

The bill making the pay of our militia, when called into actual service, the same as if called into the service of the U. States, was taken up.

Mr. Smart moved to amend so that each private, musician and non-commissioned officer, should receive \$2 per month more than in the service of the United States. A long discussion was elicited by this amendment, and then it was adopted by yeas and nays, as follows:—

YEAS.—Messrs Belcher, Comstock, Emery, Erskine, Gross, Heagan, Jaques, I. Reed, Smart and Steward—10.

NAYS.—Messrs Barker, Bowles, Dumont, Holden, Littlefield, Perkins, Prince, Shaw, and Williams—9.

From the Burlington Sentinel.

IMPORTANT FROM THE NEW YORK FRONTIER—THE STATE INVADED BY BRITISH TROOPS AND INDIANS.

By an extra from the office of the Plattsburgh (N. Y.) Whig dated Monday, we learn that the authorities of Canada have taken armed possession of a portion of the State of New York, and embodied a force of savages for its maintenance. We trust the Governor of N. Y. will act with a modicum of the energy evinced by Gov. Fairfield of Maine. The following is the paragraph from the Whig:—

Plattsburgh, N. Y. March 5, 1839.

"By a letter received in town last evening, and also from a citizen direct from the east side of the lake, we learn that the British authorities in Canada have taken formal possession of the strip of land in dispute on this frontier including the site of the old fort at Rouse's Point, by erecting a flag and stationing armed patrols within the jurisdiction of this state, as it heretofore acknowledged; and what is still worse, have embodied 400 Indians on this line. Query, has the Governor of the Canadas savages for this service because he dare not trust the volunteers, or regular troops so near a free government? Or does he consider Indians the most civilized portion of Her Majesty's subjects in Canada, and on this account, use them to preserve neutrality in preference to all others?"

FROM HALIFAX.

Accounts from Halifax are up to the 27th ult. and show that a most warlike spirit pervades that part of America. The Legislative Council of Nova Scotia have passed a series of resolutions, the amount of which is, that an agreement exists between the British Government and that of the United States, that the exclusive possession and jurisdiction of the disputed territory shall remain, until the question of right is decided, with the former—that the conduct of Maine has been wanton and unprovoked, and her pretensions utterly unworthy and frivolous. Gov. Campbell responded to these resolutions in the same spirit which marks them. The House of Assembly held a special session, and passed resolutions placing at the disposal of the Governor the sum of £100,000, to be expended by him in taking such measures as shall be necessary to protect the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia from invasion—and authorizing him to draft as many volunteers, to unite with the regular troops, as he may think necessary. They provide also, for the enrollment of all the militia in the province, from the age of 16 to 60. These resolutions were unanimously adopted, after which three cheers were given by the members of the House, in which the spectators joined.

MARRIED.

In Hampden, by Rev H. Hawes, Sam'l A. Todd, Esq. of Ripley, to Miss Marana S. Atwood, of Hampden.
In Ripley, by S. A. Todd, Esq., Mr. Stephen H. Robinson, to Miss Nancy E. Cyphus.
In Fryeburg, Royal M. Ayer, M. D. to Miss Abigail O. McMillan, of Fryeburg.
In Chatham, Mr. James Atkinson to Miss Martha Crosby.

DIED.

In August, Miss Betsey Denison, aged 45.
In Middlebury, Conn. Rev Dr. Fisk, President of the Wesleyan University.
In Bath, Mary E. Emerson, aged 7 years 3 months.
In Savannah, Geo. Feb. 28, Mrs. Maria, wife of Mason Greenwood, Esq. formerly of Portland.

NOTICE.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or treating William Shackley, a Pauper of the town of Norway, on my account, as I have made suitable provision for his maintenance, and shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

RUFUS BRIGGS.
Norway, March 14, 1839.

BETHEL ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of the Bethel Academy will commence on Wednesday, the 27th inst., under the care of Mr. S. C. Blake, a graduate of Bowdoin College.
Bethel, March 14, 1839. Wm. FRYE, Secretary.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, DEPUTY SHERIFF.

PARIS, ME.

All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—PARIS.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of lands in the Town of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed for the years 1837, and 1838, for County and town tax, and deficiency of Highway for the years 1836 and 1837, in the office of the undersigned Collector of said Paris, by the Assessors of said Town, and remain unpaid as follows, viz:—

Owner's Name.	No. of Lots.	No. Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	1837.
Unknown	South part,	29	4	25	125
do	North do.	1	1	50	225
Wellington	Jed. NW part	18	5	40	160
Unknown	NE do	19	6	80	460
Benj. Poor	part of 13 & 14	4	4	40	360

Delinquent Highway for 1836.

Jairus S Keith	as W. do	560	2	55	} 400 6
Administrator	E. do	6	1	45	
do do do					

For 1838.

For 1838.

do	S. do	29	4	85	425	1.34
do	N. do	4	1	90	225	2.45
Don'l Cummings	part of 18	3	3	35	35	2.35
Unknown	19	3	119	272	2.92	
Ira Hillborn and						

Moses Allen	S. part	2	8	140	100	1.
Heirs of Cy- rus Shaw	W & E do	5 & 6	2	55	525	5.
Unknown		154-16	6	90	750	8.

Delinquent Highway for 1837.

do		25 & 26	2	65	175	1
<i>Delinquent Highway, for 1837.</i>						
Unknown	N. part N. E. do	15 & 16	6	90	750	9

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber on or before the sixth day of July next, I shall proceed to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the store of Hiram Hubbard, in said Paris, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, so much of said lands as shall be necessary to discharge the same.

LUTHER WASHBURN, Collector.
Paris, March 12, 1839.

Town Orders.

COLLECTOR'S Blanks, Highway Surveyor's Bills, Writs, Executions, Pension Blanks, Deeds, and other Blanks, just received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOK STORE.

By W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, March 8, 1839. 3w30

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

LUCY ANDREWS, named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Samuel Andrews late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the ninth day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

DANIEL TOWN, Administrator of the estate of Amos Town, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said Estate.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the ninth day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

JOSEPH ADAMS, Executor of the last Will and Testament of James H. Wilmington, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said Estate.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the ninth day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

SAMUEL HEALD.

late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

SOLOMON HEALD.
Lovell, March 3, 1839.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

EZRA T. RUSSELL.

late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

FREDE K. RUSSELL.
Bethel, March 3, 1839.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JAMES KNOX.

late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MANASSEH LAWRENCE.
Paris, March 5, 1839. 3w30

POETRY.

From the Maine Democrat.

The following Hymn, written by Mrs. E. B. Thompson, for the Pnyxian Club, Portland, was set to music and sung at a recent meeting of the Club. Mrs. T. has contributed some very pretty pieces for the literary and religious periodicals of the day, over the signature of 'Eliza.' Her Poetry is marked by a strain of refined moral sentiment, and is calculated to elevate the affections as well as to improve the heart.

THE PNYXIAN'S HYMN.

When Truth's refugent ray,
Poured down upon the mind,
Resplendent as the day,
Uncoloured, unconfined,—
Then man, with all his varied powers,
Was filled with bliss in Eden's bowers.

But what his soul could cheer,
Doomed thence in sin to roam?
What good await him here
In this his desert home?
Could Beauty's bloom, or Music's breath,
Illume a world of sin and death?

Uprang the lark on high,
And poured celestial song;
The light winds breathed their sigh,
The river's brink along,—
And quivering reed, and river wave,
Soft melody in concert gave.

And Beauty's form was traced
Upon the sun lit sky,
Each flower's bell it graced,
And every mountain high,—
On earth and sea, 'mid storm and calm,
Still lingers Beauty's magic charm.

And Truth looked down from heaven,—
Light filled the glowing skies;—
'To thee, O man, 'tis given
To labor for the prize;
With toil and care before unknown,
Ye now must make the truth your own.

Error shall tireless show
Her glass of many dyes,
And Prejudice still throw
Her veil before those eyes.—
Yet toil,—toil on, and Truth divine,
For thee her laurel wreath shall twine.

High throbbeth the heart of man,
In answering, glad accord;
Joy through his being ran,
And thrilled each mystic chord;
Beauty, and song, and Truth were given
To win the wanderer back to heaven.

REMARKABLE PROPHECY OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

As regards England, France, Russia, and other European States. [Being a suppressed passage from both French and English editions of Count Las Cases' Journal.]

"In less than twenty years from the present time," said the Emperor Napoleon to me one day as we stood viewing the sea from a rock which overhung the road—"The whole European system will be changed. Revolution will succeed Revolution, until every Nation becomes acquainted with its individual rights. Depend upon it, the people of Europe will not long submit to be governed by these hands of petty sovereigns—these aristocratic cabinets.

I was wrong in re-establishing the order of Nobles in France, but I did it to give splendor to the throne and refinement to the manners of the people who are sinking into barbarism since the revolution. The remains of the feudal system will vanish before the sun of knowledge.

The people have only to know that all power emanates from themselves, in order to assert their rights to a share in their respective governments. This will be the case even with the bores of Russia; yes, Las Cases, you may live to see the time—but I shall be cold in my grave—when that colossal but ill conceived empire will be split into as many sovereignties—perhaps republics—there are hordes of tribes which compose it."

After a few more reflections on the future prospects of Europe, his Majesty thus continued:

Never was a web more artfully woven over a nation than that horrible Debt which envelops the people of England. It has been the means of enriching the aristocracy beyond all former example in any country, whilst it has, at the same time, insured as many lost and powerful friends to the government, as there are individuals who receive interest for that money so extravagantly squandered to crush liberty in other countries. But, even that must have an end; some accidental spark will ignite the combustible mass, and blow the whole system to the devil! It is this mighty debt which is due to foreigners, the cunning islanders would not bear the burden an hour; but would, on some pretext or other, break with their creditors, and laugh at their credulity; but they owe the money to individuals among themselves, and are therefore likely to enjoy the pleasure of paying the interest for generations to come.

France too has got a debt. These Bourbons think to maintain themselves on my throne, by borrowing largely of the present generation, in order to lay heavy taxes on them & future ones. But I know the French people too well to suppose that such a system can be long tolerated. I know that they have too much natural affection for their offspring to entail upon them a National Debt like that of England, however artfully incurred. No, no! my subjects are too sharp sighted; the property accumulated for their children to be mortgaged to pay the Russians and English for invading them, and restoration of the *Viellicour des embouteilles*, who now insult them? They will, after a time, make comparisons between them and me; they will recollect, that the expenses of my government were defrayed by impost during the year—that I left her not one Napoleon in debt; but

that I enriched every corner of her territory.—Such comparisons will not be very favorable to the Bourbons; the French will cast them from their shoulders as my Arabian steed would any stranger who should dare to mount him.—Then if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne amid the acclamations of the people; if he be not, France will go back to a Republic; for no other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot wield. The Orleans branch, though amiable, are too weak, have too much of the other Bourbons, and will share the same fate, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens under whatever change takes place.

Here the Emperor paused a few moments, then waving his hand he exclaimed in an animated tone, his dark eye beaming with the enthusiasm of inspiration—

"France, once more a republic, other countries will follow her example—Germans, Prussians, Poles, Italians, Danes, Swedes, and Russians, will all join in the crusade for liberty! They will arm against their Sovereigns, who will be glad to make concessions of some of their rights, in order to preserve a minor authority over them as subjects; they will grant them representatives chambers, and style themselves Constitutional Kings, possessing a limited power. Thus the feudal system will receive its death blow; like the thick mist on that ocean it will dissipate at the first appearance of the sun of liberty; but things will not end there; the wheel of revolution will not stand still at this point; the impetus will be increased in a tenfold ratio, and the motion will be accelerated in proportion. When a people recover a part of their rights as men, they become elated with the victory they have achieved, and having tasted the sweets of freedom, they become clamorous for a large portion. Thus will the states and principalities of Europe be in a continual state of turmoil and ferment, perhaps for some years—like the earth heaving in all directions previous to the occurrence of an earthquake: at length the combustible matter will have vent, and a tremendous explosion will take place.

"The lava of England's Bankruptcy will overspread the European world, overwhelming Kings and Aristocracies, but cementing the Democratic interests as it flows. Trust me Las Cases, that as from the vines planted in the soil which encrust the sides of Etna and Vesuvius the most delicious wine is obtained, so shall the lava of which I speak prove true to be the only soil in which the Tree of Liberty will take firm and permanent root. May it flourish for ages! You perhaps consider these sentiments strange and unusual, they are mine however. I was a Republican; but late, and the opposition of Europe, made me an Emperor!! I am now a spectator of the future."

From the New York Transcript. ROMANTIC ADVENTURE. COURTSHIP ON THE BATTERY.

We have heard of love-making on that pleasant promenade ground the Battery; when the grass and trees are green, and the birds discoursed sweet music to the ear. But the following authentic story of the wooing and winning and becoming the lawful possessor of a young guileless heart, carries in its details more matter of interest than any love affair that has recently come to our knowledge, and we will now give it to our readers as briefly as we can. Some time during the last summer, a French gentleman, member of a wealthy mercantile firm in N. Orleans came on hither to spend a few months in rest and recreation, until the subsidence of the heat, and many diseases of his city residence, should induce him to return to his home. As almost all other strangers do, he often strayed from his place of sojourn, at the Carlton House, to spend a pleasant hour in promenade on the battery, to inhale the pure breezes, that came in whispering coolness from the ocean, and gaze on the galaxy of beauty that tripped so fairy like along the gravel walks of that arboriferous retreat. There as the afternoon shadows were lengthening, also frequently came a beautiful girl of nineteen, named Mary—, a domestic in the family of Mr. —, a wealthy merchant of the neighborhood, whose lovely children she had charge of, and whom she every day conducted to the battery, for air, exercise, and indulgence in their innocent gambols. In the discharge of this duty one day Mary was met by the French gentleman from New Orleans.

He was attracted by her beauty—her perfect neatness of appearance—her artless innocence, and her devotion to the wants and comforts of the young children committed to her care.—Soon he made bold to engage in conversation of the chastest kind, and as he conversed from day to day, became insensibly, deeply enamored with the lovely Mary—, and resolved if possible, to make her his bride. He learned from her lips, that she was of Irish parentage, was an orphan, with little if any education, and was dependent alone for support, upon the wages she received from the merchant, in whose house she was employed as a domestic. After repeated interviews, he made known his passion, and offered Mary his hand, telling her if she would marry him, that she should become mistress of his splendid house and heart, in New Orleans. The innocent unsuspecting girl was alarmed at these proposals, could not believe that they were sincerely made, and hesitated to yield her consent. The French gentleman, however, pressed his suit with apparent success, and gave Mary to the 16th of October, to make up her final determination and prepare herself for the coming nuptials. She reflected much upon the subject and at the appointed time was still undetermined.

Her lover then gave her until the 1st of November to decide—and told her then to meet

him, and they would then go and be united.—And in obedience to his instructions, on that day she told a young lady, a seamstress in the house, that she was going to a party that evening, and she was dressed in her best apparel, and set out to the party—that party being her lover.—He met her—procured a carriage and they together went to the Bishop of the Diocese, and were joined in wedlock, according to the rites of the Episcopal Church—the divine giving her a certificate of her marriage.

They were then driven to the Carlton House where the lovely Mary was ushered in as the merchant's bride, and where they passed the night. In the morning, at the New York merchant's house the question was repeatedly asked, where was our Mary? a question which no one there could answer. Soon however, an order was sent to the merchant's house for Mary's trunks of clothing, but the prudent merchant refused to deliver them up, unless Mary came herself. She accordingly came with evident confusion on her countenance, and when asked what was the matter, she replied,—"I believe I am married, and here is a paper the minister gave me"—pulling out her certificate—which the merchant immediately recognized to be genuine, and much to his surprise, also discovered that Mary's husband was a wealthy merchant of New Orleans whom he knew, with whom he had had large mercantile transactions.

After the usual bestowment of wishes of happiness, and the interchange of affectionate adieus, Mary and her wealthy husband set out for New Orleans, and arrived there after a short and pleasant passage. There she was ushered into a large house elegantly furnished, as mistress, and there she enjoyed all the comforts and abundance that this life can afford. Her husband doated upon her, and immediately employed a number of teachers to instruct her in music, and all other branches of useful and ornamental learning, and by letters received in this city from N. Orleans a few days since, we are informed that Mary was in the enjoyment of fine health and spirits, and one of the happiest of the happy. Such is the true history of a successful though romantic courtship on the battery, which has resulted as auspiciously as any could wish.

AN OVERBEARING TEMPER.

Nothing shows a greater abjectness of spirit than an overbearing temper appearing in a person's behaviour to inferiors. To insult or abuse those who dare not answer again, is as sure a mark of cowardice as it would be to attack with a drawn sword a woman or a child. And wherever you see a person given to insult his inferiors, you may assure yourself he will creep to his superiors; for the same baseness of mind will lead him to act the part of a bully to those who cannot resist, and of a coward to those who can. But though servants and other dependants may not have it in their power to retort in the same taste, the injurious usage they receive from their superiors, they are sure to be even with them by the contempt they themselves have for them, and the character they spread abroad of them through the world. Upon the whole, the proper behaviour to inferiors is, to treat them with generosity and humanity; but by no means with familiarity on one hand, or insolence on the other.

A NOVEL OYSTER BED.

When the frigate Constellation was taken into the Dry Dock, in Charlestown, on Saturday last, her bottom was a sight to behold, being entirely encrusted with a coat of oysters from stem to stern, the average size of which was about equal to those that are usually sold for half a cent. There was scarcely a vacant space of the size of one's hand on the entire copper under light water mark. The oysters were mostly single, but we counted a number of clusters containing from six to eight, and sometimes more. This frigate has been absent about three years on the West India station, where she unquestionably acquired these unwelcome appendages. Large quantities of eel grass were likewise attached to the oysters, hanging down in spires of from one to three feet long. The workmen say they never saw so foul a bottom. She is of a beautiful model, and when clean and in good trim, must be a fast sailer. The wonder is how she sailed at all.

Boston Transcript.

GOING AHEAD.

Read the following from the Hartford Courier:—"It is stated that a Mr. Jobard, of Brussels, has invented a new method of travelling, which is likely to put steam out of countenance. The apparatus consists of a light boat in which are inserted tubes filled with a pyrotechnical composition, somewhat similar to that which propels a rocket. By applying fire to these tubes, which extend beyond the boat's stern, a velocity is acquired which will be 'a caution' to railroads. It is estimated that the Straits of Dover may be crossed in eleven minutes, and that the propelling power for such a voyage will cost about eighteen dollars. The march of improvement is onward, sure enough. Baron Munchausen's story about being shot across the Straits from a cannon's mouth, will soon be no Munchausen story at all."

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—Great numbers of lambs die annually in this State, apparently, because they will not suck. We have been informed by an experienced farmer, that lambs when first dropped, frequently have no teeth; that is, they are not cut through; and when this is the case, the lamb will not draw nourishment from the ewe. This difficulty can be remedied by cutting through the gums with the thumb nail, so that the teeth will appear, when the lamb will readily suck.

SAVING TIME. A clergyman who had a large farm, as was generally the case in our forefathers' days, went out to see one of his laborers, who was ploughing in the field, and he found him sitting upon his plough, resting his team. "John," said he, "would it not be a good plan for you to have a stub scythe here, and be hitching a few bushes while the oxen are resting." John with a countenance which might well have become the divine himself, instantly returned—"Would it not be well, sir, for you to have a swinging board in the pulpit, and when they are singing, to swing a little flax?" The reverend gentleman turned on his heel, laughed heartily, and said no more about hitching bushes.

A Persian in speaking of the English in India, remarked that "if two men quarrel about a country, they step in to adjust the dispute, and turn both of them out?" Those who are at all acquainted with the policy pursued by John Bull in regard to that country, must acknowledge that there was about as much truth as humor in the remark.

"John, my dear, you must never run when coming from school." "No marm, I doesn't, I walked all the way, but my nose run every step."

Why is a horse drawing a canal boat like a person dancing?

Because he is towing (toeing) it.
Why is a man bound on a voyage like one going to an exhibition?
Because he goes to sea (see.) X.

On Thursday, Feb. 11, it was so warm in New-Orleans, that a man dropped down senseless from the effect of the sun. The city was thronged with strangers.

"What are you thinking about?" asked one loafer of another. "Thinking on—this election—eering to be sure." "What's that to you?" "They say they give away liquor and I see dry."

The Maine Legislature has granted a divorce to Col. Ebenezer Coe, and his wife, Mary Bacon. The Col. is on the wrong side of fifty, while the bride had but just passed the right side of twenty!

For this divorce, they only course
That wisely could be taken,
Fair Mary sued—that case was proved,
And thus she saved her Bacon!
Can any blame the youthful dame,
Who gave the court a job?
When all the corn is shelled and gone,
Say—who could keep the corn?

FREEDOM.

I HEREBY certify that I have given to GEORGE W. YOUNG, his wife, hereby relinquishing all claim to his earnings, and authorizing him to receive for his own benefit the proceeds of all his labor, and shall pay no demands after this date.

Attest: JARED YOUNG.
Greenwood, February 23, 1833. 2w29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

I, the subscriber, hold a mortgage, executed to me by Samuel Page of Brunswick in the County of Cumberland, dated the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1823 of certain premises situated in Waterford in the County of Oxford, particularly described in a deed from me to him of even date with said mortgage—reference being had to said deed for a description of the premises—said mortgage being recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 35, Page 239. The premises comprise one undivided half of the Fulfilling Mill near Philip Barrows' Mills on Crooked River in said Waterford, and of the island on which said Fulfilling Mill stands with the building; and one acre of land at the corner of the road opposite Moses Young's house—Also the whole of about twelve acres of woodland, being the northeasterly corner of lot No. 6, in the 14th Range, &c—all in said Waterford. The said Page having failed to fulfil the condition of said mortgage, then I claim to have possession of, and to hold the premises for condition broken to foreclose the mortgage aforesaid.

Waterford, March 1, 1833. EBENEZER JEWETT. 3w29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Henry Goding of Jay in the County of Oxford, on the fifteenth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty one, conveyed to Jefferson Goodnow of said Livermore, his heirs and assigns, by deed of mortgage, a certain lot or parcel of land situated in said Livermore on the West side of the Androscoggin River, being part of lot numbered one hundred and fifty and one hundred and fifty-one according to the original plan of said town of Livermore, and bounded as follows, viz:—West by town line, North by land which William Smith conveyed to Lotie Hamlin, East by land then owned or occupied by Walter Weld and the Conledge lot so called, South by land which the said Smith conveyed to Ezekiah Haskell, including the piece of meadow land which the said Smith reserved in his said deed of conveyance to the said Hamlin, containing in the whole by estimation eight acres, less the same more or less—Which mortgage deed and said mortgage premises the said Jefferson Goodnow, on the fifth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, under his hand and seal, for a valuable consideration transferred and assigned to me the subscriber, my heirs and assigns.—Now be it known that the condition of said mortgage having been broken I hereby claim to foreclose the same, for the reasons aforesaid.

Attest: WM. H. BRETTUN.
Livermore, February 25th, 1833. 3w29

Mortgagee's Notice.

WHEREAS Charles Blanchard of Blanchard, Esq. July 11th A. D. 1827, duly recorded in the District Registry for the County of Oxford, Book 18, Pages 441 & 442, convey to the subscriber eight hundred and ninety six and three fourths acres of land in a place in said County formerly called Batchelder's Grant, now Stoneham, the same being in common and undivided with other owners—reference to said Registry being had for a description of the premises; and whereas the condition of said mortgage is broken by reason of the non-payment of the two first notes of twenty-six hundred and twelve dollars and thirty-five cents each and interest thereon, I therefore give notice that I claim to hold said mortgaged premises for condition broken.

Attest: WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.
Norway, February 14th, 1833. 2w29

FOUND,

IN the road near Pike's Hotel in Welchville, about two months since, a Lady's WORKING DRESS & C. containing several articles of wearing apparel, &c.—The owner can have the same by applying at this Office and proving property.
Feb. 5, 1833.

NOTICE.

A legal meeting of the proprietors of the Canton Joint Bridge held on the 2nd day of January, the said proprietors voted an assessment of Ten Dollars on each share, for the purpose of paying the debts of said corporation, which are now called for, one half of said sum to be paid in thirty days from the above date, and the other half on the 30th day of June next.

THOS. SUBSIDIARY, Treasurer of said corporation, hereby gives notice to said proprietors, to pay him said sums on or before the times aforesaid.

CORNELIUS HOLLAND, Treasurer of said Corporation.
Dated at Canton, Feb. 27, 1833. 3w29

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

WHEREAS Benjamin Goodnow, Junr., of Bethel in the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of December A. D. eighteen hundred and thirty-six, gave the undersigned, ERI STEARNS, a mortgage deed of the following described real estate, viz:—"All the real estate, situated in said Bethel, which the said STEARNS has conveyed to me by his deed of even date with these presents, and being the same which on Saturday the 5th day of April next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, so much of the real estate of Moses Barker, late of Bethel, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of Administration, and incidental charges. The real estate to be sold, as aforesaid, consists of the homestead farm of said deceased.

FRANCIS BARKER, Executor.
Bethel, March 5, 1833. 3w30

Executor's Sale.

PURSUANT to a License from the Hon. Judge of Probate, dated March 5th, 1833, will be sold by the subscriber, at public Auction, at the dwelling house of Widow Anna Barker, in Bethel, on Saturday the 5th day of April next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, so much of the real estate of Moses Barker, late of Bethel, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of Administration, and incidental charges. The real estate to be sold, as aforesaid, consists of the homestead farm of said deceased.

FRANCIS BARKER, Executor.
Bethel, March 6, 1833. 3w30

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold at public Auction on Saturday the 5th day of April next at three o'clock in the afternoon at the Store of J. & J. Walker in Lovell, all the real estate of

STEPHEN COFFIN,
late of Lovell, in said County, deceased, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Said real estate consists of Lot numbered fifty-eight in the fourth division of Lots in said Lovell, situated in the northeast part of Lovell on the county road leading from the north part of Lovell to the north part of Waterville. Said lot is principally covered with a young growth of pine, hemlock and other valuable wood, and has also a meadow on it suitable for grass. Purchasers are invited to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. SHED, Administrator.
Norway, March 5, 1833. 3w30

Commissioner's Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to examine the claims of the creditors of James Douglass late of Denmark in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months, commencing the fifth day of March inst. have been allowed to said creditors to exhibit and prove their claims; and that we will attend the same as assigned us at the house of Levi P. Sawyer in Denmark, on the last Wednesday in June and July and the seventh of September next, from four to seven of the clock P. M. on each of said days.

Due this sixth day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

STEPHEN BERRY, J. Com'r.
LEVI P. SAWYER, J. Com'r.

MORTGAGE NOTICE.

THE undersigned James H. Johnson of Lisbon in the State of New Hampshire is assignee of a mortgage made to Ezra C. Hutchins November 15, 1833, by Albert G. Benson of the City of Hingham in the State of New York, of one undivided eighth part of the easterly half of township numbered three in the first range of townships in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, to secure the payment of his three promissory notes dated Nov. 14, 1833, for \$2440 each, and payable in one, two and three years respectively with legal interest annually. Said mortgage deed is recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Oxford Book 40, page 318, and the assignment is recorded in the same Book page 432. The said notes remaining unpaid, the undersigned claims to have possession of the mortgaged premises and to foreclose the same for breach of the condition of said mortgage.

By his Attorneys, WILLIS & FESSENDEN.
March 8, 1833. 3w30

HENRY M. GODMAN,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
NORWAY, ME.
All business communicated by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to. 2w29

NEW LIME

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by the subscriber, W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Feb. 10, 1833. 4w27

HOUSE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, the House and other buildings now occupied by the Rev. C. Soule in Norway-Village. Terms reasonable. Possession will be given on the first of May next. For further particulars enquire of

W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, March 6, 1833. 4w30

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine—

SIMON BARRETT, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Abraham Heath, Jr. late of Sumner, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said County on the ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., and show cause if they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Lent Soule, Register.
Paris, Feb'y 11, 1833. PHILIP CLARK. 1w26

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed by the Governor and Council of this State, Sheriff for the County of Oxford and having been qualified is now ready to discharge the duties of that office.